



# 結婚マガジン

卷之三



# Fairy tale of the strategist

From another world

第2章-第5章





吉川スニーカー文庫

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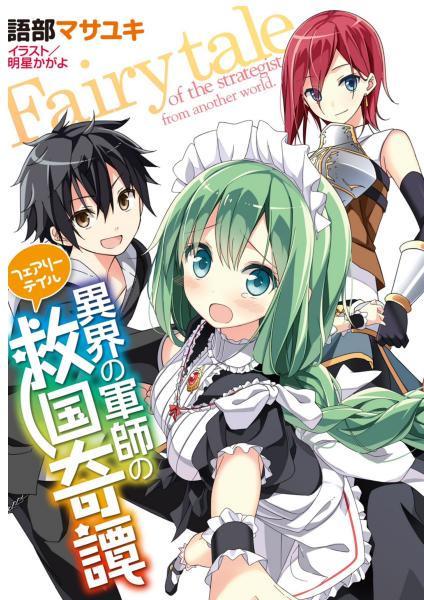
# Fairy Tale of the Strategist From Another World - Volume 01 Chapter 00-02

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# Colored Illustrations

## Fairy Tale – Colored Illustrations



# **Starting Chapter – The suffering of a『Popular』man.**

## **Prologue – The suffering of a『Popular』man.**

The story I decided to be my side project due to the threatening plead of my elder sister. Please enjoy the prologue. T^T

Note: Ikemen = Good Looking Guy

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The definition of a popular man—various whispers about it have been recorded since the dawn of history.

That is the rite of passage every man goes through and decides whether he should be ashamed or not.

Well then. The definition of being called 『Good Looking』 especially the first thing to be considered.

Surely that's the truth. In the end, it is only just an admiration. Surprisingly,

the amount of women socializing with these men called 『Good Looking』 are quite high according to statistics.

『Those who're cleanly look good』 are also held important.

Now then, what's the most important factor of being popular?

During my Middle School days, I, Daichi Kou have taken all information related to it just to be called a popular man.

Now that I'm in 2nd year high school, everything have taken on the opposite.

“Hey hey, do you have some time after school?”

“No way! He has an appointment with me today!”

Currently, I'm being surrounded by the girls of my class, girls of the other class, and girls of the other schools.....Wait, isn't this called being swarmed by them right?

Anyway, for such situation to happen.

“Hey! If isn't it the junior younger sister, Asumi!”

“If isn't the childhood friend, Shintani!”

“Really!? Ah I want to be spoiled by onee-sama, Shizuka-sama!”

All of the girls have gathered around the 『The Great 3 Beautiful Women of Ginsoku』 .

The boys have sent some painful glares towards me. Seriously, it's difficult being a popular man.

“No way.....No way..... for this school's Great 3.....”

“Daichi..... you fucking bastard.....”

Let me say this at the start, my outward appearance is it not that of an Ikemen, in others words, I'm just normal. Every boy who witness such situation like Love Comedy on such a normal-ish boy and becomes popular had their fist shaking, teeth grinding, and would spout words of envy and grudge like 『Why is

it a guy like him!?』

With such thing like that, it makes me cry.

.....No, I'm really.... sorry.

Please don't glare at the pitiful me with such scornful eyes.

“Senpai! Please teach me how to prepare a lunchbox!”

“My birthday is on the weekend! Please teach me how to knit!”

“There's someone I want to confess to next Sunday! Please consider me a date plan!”

Yes, I understand.

I am not your guide, trying to use my knowledge and skills like that.

During the stage of adolescence, boys views girls of the same age as special and in the opposite, girls would keep their distance.

I, who gave up on being an Ikemen, decided to bet on other attributes other than the face.

The reason? If you want to hear one.....

It's in order to become popular!

Minimal gentleness, chivalrous in helping the weak, has physical strength, knows housework, culinary skill, skillful at DIY activities, unfortunately, even though I studied to learn all of these skills, all of them are just average.

A trait that is called “Handyman” so to speak.

And so, the result's..... is this.

Certainly, the chance of talking with girls compared to the boys have increased. I think the distance between a boy to a girl within the school is short. No, definitely not.

However, this is not the type what I was expecting for.

To be able to handle anything, to be heard as a good and reliable, after all, being called as a reliable handyman is just what it is.

In other words, for the girls I'm just their 『Convenient Guy』 to go to.

Being relied upon by these girls on such time is also meaningful to me is what I thought. However, 『Respect』 and 『Love』 are both different separate things.

Being consulted on anything by anyone on both sides, it is truly something impossible a man can do.

However when it comes to talk about romance and the like, I don't need any other information.

Love troubles are generally ordinary for a girl, a friend or a mother.

In the end, I listened to all of their worries. I thought them the necessary in cooking and sewing and came up with a date plan.

The girls of the school already gave me the title of the After School Counselor.

I'm quite unhappy being called as 『Ginsoku's Mother』.

Let me say this once again.....

Being a popular guy is hard!!!

“Though I was being nice..... I was really being nice.....”

“Those girls even went to that extent..... even after being relied upon by those Top 3, I'm still a man not being considered as an option....”

To the men who bitterly cried whenever I'm surrounded by girls, I give you a respectful bow.

Making any more disciplined movement is just making me more annoyed!

~~~~~“Thank you for your efforts MOM!”~~~~~

“So loud!!”

“Good guy, always a good guy, it’s nothing but a “Good guy”....”

I was hugging my knee on the jungle-gym in the park after school. No one in the school knows about my special seat here. I always come here whenever I get depressed.

However, the sinking sun doesn’t cheer my pained heart.

I remember years ago, my first love was that 1st year senpai from the Sewing Club.

I tried my best.

Me and senpai was getting along well, I was honing my sewing skills. I was already absorbed to it that I forgot how to sleep. I was trying to learn a high sewing skill, and I became the first guy to have a conversation with her.

However, when my sewing skills finally surpassed her.

That was the announcement---of death.

『Hey Kou-kun, that clothes you made for my birthday, teach me how you did it ! 』

I had no memories of that.

Then they started to go out together and they seemed very thankful to me. One can effortlessly imagine what happened to the result after that.

With that, the shortest way to get closer to a girl is to learn different skills.

But to those girls, 『He’s Useful』 is their ultimatum.

When every girl around who heard me, a man being called as 『Mother』, becomes aware of it, that became the end of me.

I understand it myself.

I did my very best in order to become popular but now, I think my best went into wrong direction.

You could say, it was an “Overkill”.

It doesn’t mean I dislike being relied upon by girls.

Besides in all honesty, I'm already used with the girls treating me as someone 『Outside their target range』.

However, I still dream. That someday, I will become a special one to someone.

“Crap....I’m crying....”

Anyway, I, Daichi Kou never had any girl that sees me as a man.

How I wish all of my memories to be cried away.

It’s already dusk and I stood upon the top of the jungle-gym and vented my anger away.

But the thought of it was stopped. Suddenly, I heard an unknown voice.

『Please.....no more.』

“Hmm?”

I heard a voice of a girl.

I was surprised and looked around but there’s no visible human nearby.

Maybe she hid behind a tree. Now that I have thought about it, there are some few trees placed to conceal this place.

“Is it my imagination?”

It’s what I thought while scratching my head. However,

『Someone.....save me.....』

“!”

It’s not an imagination if it happens for the second time. I didn’t misheard it this time.

I thought I should look again for the second time but it was the same, there’s no soul around here.

“No way could it be...

Under the Jungle-Gym!?”

Thinking that someone might’ve fallen down the jungle-gym, I hurriedly went down.

However, there was also no one there.

Well, it is. If a normal person fell, I would sure notice it.

I remembered that after coming here, I felt uneasiness.

The direction of that voice surely came from this direction, is it really..... from below?

I reflexively confirmed my surroundings and below. However, considering the direction of the voice, it's not.

I'm sure I heard a human's voice however, it's clearly suspicious where it came from.

I timidly looked on a suspicious place.

It wasn't a shadow of a person but the moon itself. Floating in the sky, it was emitting an emerald green light.

The sun haven't yet sunk but this moon's shine doesn't lose to the sun's.

『Save me.....』

When I looked at it, the voice seemed to stop.

And oddly enough, despite the owner of the voice is nowhere to be seen, it feels that it is close to me. To me? Really?

"Just.... just what is it? What the hell!?"

Taking a photo with this glowing light will be a good topic at school tomorrow.

But, the mysterious phenomenon did not end there.

The glowing moon emitted more light and covered my whole view white.

"E-explosion!?"

To the moon that looked like it exploded, I, feeling troubled immediately have crouched down to the ground.

How much time have just passed? I timidly peeked to they sky by opening my arms slowly.

There it lies, the same moon with bluish white light.

Before the sun had sunken down, the neighborhood was already been sealed in twilight.

“.....What was that just now!? Was it explosion!?”

While trying to get up, I gasped to view that unfolded before me.

There was a girl.

Light green hair and emerald green eyes.

She has well-equipped looks, yet her face has a solemn look of sorrow.

She has small stature with her body wrapped in white dress and she must be a noble. Her golden crown seemed to be out of place but no matter how you look at it, she seems to be a princess.

But it wasn't her existence made me astonish but a potted plant.

Seedlings that came out of her started to come out of her hand and grew rapidly.

That unspeakable beauty of hers, what had quickly blooming from her is her hands of full of roses.

“Woah....”

I just leaked my voice instinctively, she was taken aback and turned around.

“.....Who's there! Wait you're!”

“Huh? ....Uh?”

“Let me hear who you are. That suspicious clothing of yours, are you probably an assassin that is going to kill me!?”

For such a quite beautiful girl to say such seditious word like assassin.

...Maybe this girl have a case of chuunibyou.....

No no. I didn't mean I have a problem with a person's hobbies. It doesn't mean that it doesn't suit her, well, modern Japan is like that anyway. As for modern Japan, it's hardly to see that dress getting worn in people's daily life. I, for at least know how it feels to not have a friend and how painful it is! And for a moment, I was fascinated....

"A....Is it fine? You're free to set up the setting that you like. It's just that, I don't think I can stick my hands to follow that type... "

"Stick you hands? You..... What are you saying?"

Her puzzled expression when she answered me clearly express that she didn't understand what I said. As expected of the girl who set up this setting.

I just noticed the uneasiness that I'm feeling upon arriving here.

It's definitely not about the dress this girl is wearing. And this 『Questionable Attire』 is what I call Gakuran.

Anyway, I looked around to confirm my current situation.....I was at lost for words.

I'm currently not on the park on the hill. Before my eyes is a balcony made of stone large enough to hold parties. Furthermore, I also saw a really wide and vast garden and on my back were enormous chandeliers as ornaments on a bedroom.

No matter where I look, the jungle-gym I sat on was never there.

The moon in the sky is still the same at full moon.

".....What.....is this place....."

"What is it?"

It seems the cautious princess have taken her guard down. However, forgive me for your voice seems to be far away from me.

I was frozen with shock. Everything I've seen here can't be processed by my common sense and now I'm worried about my back.

The thing a man yearning for—to live on this legendary dream even for a moment.

"D-D-D-D-D-D-D!!! DRAGON!?"

It's a formation of knights riding dragons while circling in the sky. And then, the beautiful princess next to me stared at me.

This Gakuran girl or me, which one is out of place?

“Ha... Hahahaha.....Just.....What is this?”

“Um....What happened mister who-wants-to-assassinate me?”

“Who’s assassinating who!?”

“!! No way....No way, aren’t you.....An assassin?”

“Eh?”

“Finally....Just when my wish for an assassin to come visit finally and assassinate the royal family....since I’m also a royalty....”

“Uh...Hey...”

W-what’s with this princess? She seems to be disappointed that I was not an assassin.

Can’t this crouching princess hear my voice?

This princess simply covered her face is disappointment. I don’t know whether she looks like she’s feeling bad about herself or not.

I didn’t had a calm heart but I abandoned my hesitation and awkwardly called out to her.

“Um... princess....”

“Just why!?”

“Uwaal!”

“Why won’t you assassinate me!? Is it because I am a “Worthless” person!?”

The princess suddenly grabbed my collar while shaking.

“I-I-I-I-I don’t understand anything! I just want to be killed by someone!”

“That is impossible!”

“Then I’m no good after all!?”

“I don’t know!”

Clearly to say that the princess’s speech became more incoherent, incomprehensible and more unreasonable. However, this argument seems to be not good.

“Argh! So persistent!”

“Kya!”

I tried to shook her a little and she fell down.

“Ah.... crap.....”

At that time along with the princess’ shriek, the windows in the balcony were vigorously opened in response.

“Princess! What was that just now.....”

Wielding a spear on her hand, a red-haired female knight appeared.

Seeing that princess fell on her back, I currently looked like I was in a coma.

She’s immediately between the princess and this unknown man. In other words I understood the current situation after a short pause, that I was on top of the body of the princess.

“So fast!”

Such supernatural speed but the more surprising fact is that I only noticed it after one beat. The tip of the spear was already pointed to my neck.

“Hii!”

“Bastard.... who are you”

The knight who pointed her spear seems to be not joking at all. Won’t her sharp glare be able to kill a person? That was my impression but I think that the princess’ danger color was cute.

During my old marathon meet, I already thought of 『Death』. However, I think the word 『Death』 is just light for her based on this experience.

Crap....I will die.... I’ll be killed!

Because of that particular reason, I spontaneously raised both of my hands.

“Um..... How do I say this..... I’m just a student....”

“Student..... you say?”

The female knight warily pointed her spear to my face.

“Don’t take me for a fool. You think a mere student’s plan to invade and destroy Elmont Castle’s barrier boasting as the best protective barrier in the

Telgilgeass continent inside would work!?”

“.....Huh?”

I have no clue whatever this female knight said. Because I never knew those words.

Telgilgeass? Elmont Castle? Barrier??

I can't find an answer even after searching inside my head. As far as I know, there's no continent with such castle in earth.

“Head Guard Kirika! What's the meaning of this!”

At that time, another voice came in from the room inside. And for a moment, the female knight took her sights out of me for a bit.

Chance.... It's now or never!

“Escort Chief, an intruder.....”

The moment the female knight answered, I reflexively started to run. Towards the castle where soldiers with weapons hang around.

“Ah....This!”

“Ooh.....Hey!”

Seeing an opening, I slipped pass through the grasp of the soldiers breaking through towards the castle, then there I saw the opened gate and hurriedly ran towards it.

“Fool, chase him! He's the villain that invaded the princess's room! Probably an assassin!”

The female knight instantly shouted at the soldiers and in response, the four soldiers I escaped from raised their hands.

“Fire Blitz fire—-!” (TLN:火弾丸 or Fire Bullet in english but has the furigana Fire Blitz. Seriously, Fire Bullet seems better xD)

Papapapapapapa~ (TLN: PewPewPewPew)

Those little light balls coming out from the hands of the soldiers made sounds

just like those of airguns.

“You’re kidding me right!?”

Ball of flames coming out from their hands, wait, isn’t this what you call 『Magic』!?

That’s impossible, that’s really impossible for me to understand!

Seriously!? Seriously here!? This world must be!

“IS THIS A TRIP TO A MAGICAL WORLD!? AM I AN IDIOT!? JUST WHERE IS THIS FANTASY!?”

I made a power dash through the hallway with tears in my eyes. While not giving a care about the situation, the knights at the back continued to pursue while firing magic at my direction then, one of them grazed my cheek. Normally, it would be painful.

Reality was pushed to me again.

“Someone should have told meeeeeeeeeee!”

While shouting, I made a turn to the right then ran straight. I continued to ran forward then turned to the left then there was a knight holding up two swords standing there.

“Hmm?”

The knight raised a dubious eyes upon seeing me.

“MOVE OUT OF THE WAY~!”

I essentially passed through this confused knight, .....suddenly, my view changed.

“Hmm?”

I was suddenly caught myself staring at the ceiling.

I don't understand, first of all, why am I suddenly staring at the ceiling. I have no clue.

It was natural, a perfect landing. I hit the back of my head and realized that I'm already in the floor.

"Eh.....Aaaaaaaaa!"

Law of Inertia. I just did a somersault. However, I made two rotations and with that, I stood up once again.

"Oh, You're fine."

The knight who toppled me down leaked out a voice of admiration.

But, I have to play my escape here.

What unfolded before my eyes was like a dream..... or that's what I thought.

A straight escapism, I was not confident in trying to keep my sanity.

That female knight earlier was running on the wall along the ceiling before my eyes, there's no way that's possible isn't it?

"Oh....Illusion....."

# Chapter 1 – Frozen Smile

## Chapter 1 – Frozen Smile



Before I noticed, I was already in some gloomy place.

No, I expected it already. Before my eyes is a room surrounded with moistened stone all around with some grills attached to it. The toilet is also in the same room and stinks really much. Now matter how I think about it, this is definitely a prison.

Anyway, that's my current situation.

Right now, I'm really angry.

I dare say last night, I trespassed to whomever's mansion. I fainted when the female knight threw her spear to me..... Earlier, I witnessed an impossible scene beyond human understanding. However, I have also thought about it. I don't want to remember it.

Well, perhaps it was inevitable that I was thrown into a prison. I, illegally trespassing was a fact. The bad one might be the one on my side.

That's why I said that before I noticed it, I was already in the prison.

Me right now has such an angry heart.

No, I won't forgive them! The cause of my anger, that's because of today's breakfast.

"You pricks! You call yourself in-charge of food!? Know some shame!"

I was shouting to three soldiers who had sat straight in the lattice.

The food in-charge today wears an old apron.

The usual position between the relationship inside the prison was opposite. Not that I really care.

"First of all, the catch value in this bread!"

I took a bite from the pan. A grinding sound came from bread with a breaking noise.

"Did you truly ferment it completely!? Did you properly do the secondary fermentation, hoy!"

"Se-....secondary fermentation?"

The soldiers were baffled upon hearing an unfamiliar word from me.

"And what's with this soup!? Though the ingredients were small and good but the problem is that the flavor went flying!"

"Flavor? What flavor?"

They really didn't understand what I meant by flavor. I grumbled telling it for them to understand.

"And what's also with this apple!? There's no sign of any flavor at all! A sour

one might not be good but-!"

Yes this apple. It was the cause of my anger. Reason of my shock is this apple.

For me whose parents' family is an apple farmer, it would be natural for an apple to be delicious. Personally, I, myself witnessed with great effort on how to produce a delicious apple. I grew up with it.

"Even the grade of stocking, the grade of cooking, change this shoddy chef now!"

"Umm.... no. A prisoner can't just criticize the flavor of his food....."

Timidly but politely said by Soldier A.

Well that's exactly right. Naturally, an imprisoned criminal in jail can't get an offer of a delicious meal instead, there must lot of people who can recognize that it is food by its smell.

However, such reasoning, I (a Japanese), does not accept this.

"Silence mongrel! To create something delicious is foundation of the spirit of a chef! Bastards, apologize to the ingredients and also to those farmers right now!"

"Hiiiiii! We're so sorry!"

"Now go make a delicious breakfaaaaaaaaaaaaaast!"

At that time, my soul was shouting out when a husky voice suddenly interrupted.

"E-excuse me for impoliteness you."

The main cause of remembering last night's fear is because of that person.

"Here..... Here she comeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!"

I forgot about my anger about breakfast and sprung up.

"What a rude man you are. Is that how you should supposed to react towards a lady?"

To the interested words towards my opposite reaction was the female knight who's somewhat has a face that was about to destroy me.

However, that smile of hers, honestly was really scary.

"Hiiiii! How do you even call a lady who knocks down a non-resisting adult man!"

"In the royal palace, moreover, inside the princess's room. You're the one who invaded it, so what should've I done? To call that lady as kind is plenty enough on letting you live don't you think?"

"Le-....letting me live you say...."

I had cramping feeling when she said that as if killing was natural to her. There, the female knight uses the key witch clanking sound on some lattice. The prison opened.

"For now, get outside. Right now, I will have to investigate you."

"Eh.....you're gonna.....investigate me.....?"

I forgot to retreat back to the wall of the prison. I clung to the wall as I turned blue.

—

The wall that I cling to was forcibly tore off by this one troublesome female knight. After that, I'm thinking that I will become miserable so I pretended that I didn't..... I was then led somewhere akin to a reception room.

"He's not a criminal." is not what the girl would say in the interrogation room prepared like this.

In addition to me being dragged away by the female knight, there's another person standing there.

"How do you do?"

It was the princess (with the air of) that I met yesterday. She stood up from the chair then bowed down with a smile.

"Oh.... Hello."

Her actions were of that of a nervous one but, I have remembered an uncomfortable feeling.

Was it just my imagination? Yesterday, when I met her for the first time, she

had a different facial expression.

“This person here is the daughter of Elmont Kingdom’ King, Gracis. Elmont Kingdom’s third princess....”

Whatever the female knight’s saying, it didn’t reach my ears for some reason. And before I noticed it, I was already being glared in a bad way.

“Are you listening?”

“Ah..... I am.”

Rather than whether I was listening or not, I don’t want to say it bluntly. I can’t accept this reality. Did she received my feelings? The female knight says with a sigh.

“Doesn’t matter. My name’s Kirika. The magical nation of Elmont Kingdom is located in the east of the Telgilgeass Continent. I, Kirika is the exclusive guard of the third princess.

Pleased to be acquainted to you.”

To my enemy who introduced herself with courtesy, I replied with empty eyes.

“I’m Daichi Kou.”

“Daichi Kou..... what an unusual name.” (TLN: Kou’s name is usually written in kanji but mostly from here onwards, it will always be written in katakana. Also, Kou’s full name means Cultivated Land.) “Hah....

Is that so?”

“Very well. Then Daichi. This is the best time to say it so listen well. Right now, this country faces defamation from the words of others.”

Kirika-san said that for no special reason but, I decided to listen to it.

“Soon.....your reputation will be gone?”

With me saying that seriously, the two beautiful girls stared in amazement.

“Yes?”

“.....”

“Soon my ass! Reveal your secret trick! I’m shock, which TV station is this!? As

expected of the production team! Be sure to separate my reaction okay!

『What's with you mou~』 Is that good enough!?"

In my experience here, to whatever I shout earlier in instinct did not come true at all.

Kirika-san once again sighed. Raising her right hand before my eyes, she declared.

".....Wind Bullets" (TLN: 風弾 means Wind Bullet/Ball. It just read the same with the furigana. just english in katakana) "Bwaa-!?"

I took a direct hit from that clump of wind from her and made me fell down to the chair. It was unmistakably reality that was shoved to my face, the power of magic.

Instead of being surprised and rolling down along with the chair, I sulked. Kirika-san looked at me with a complexed feeling.

"Calm down. Anyway, are you done making up stories?"

".....rojer—" (TLN: He actually meant "roger" but then, he's sulking. Maybe he was pouting when he said it.) ♦♦♦

"In other words, I got caught up on some mysterious magic and got summoned to this world....?"

"That's right. We're so sorry about that. You're the one who got dragged into this so you're obviously the victim here...."

I don't think that this gentle looking Kirika-san apologizing to me is the same from last night. Even though I was knocked down by her with all her might, to see her straightly admit her fault makes my stomach sour.

"No..... It's fine. Somehow or another, I'm still fine..... In the first place, to find a man in the private room of a royalty would definitely lead to that reaction."

"If you say it like that then we're grateful. Honestly speaking, my judgment was clouded at that time.... that was the only restraining action I could think of...."

".....Your judgment was clouded?"

Last night, Kirika-san momentarily acted without thinking. She already pointed

the tip of her spear under my throat before she even have noticed.

Just remembering that sends shivers to my spine.

"First of all, the anger I felt from you is because your body didn't carry the air of a martial artist. However, your legs do carry quite some physical strength.... truly gave me an odd impression."

"Even though you say that, I was eventually been caught. Actually, did you even think that I can run on walls and the ceiling?"

I said then Kirika-san realizes something then said with a laugh.

"Oh, you mean that. That was just me applying wind magic."

"Magic!? That was just magic?!"

Kirika-san answers my question. A small flame approximately the same size of a lighter appeared in her palm.

"Yes. This world have magic. Everyone out there has one whether it's big or small. There's Fire, Water, Earth, Wind, and Thunder attribute out there....."

Kirika-san saying that from the palm of her hand. Water erases Fire, Earth swallows Water, Wind disperses Earth, and then, Thunder erases Wind.

"It's the basics to learn in thaumaturgy. With this much, everyone can use magic." (TLN: 'thedummy' gave an awesome suggestion thank you... xD) "Wow —"

I let out a voice of admiration. Kirika-san generated magic in her hand then went pa~pa~.

"However, to be able to use magic, there's only one specialized compatibility. Water magic triumphs over Fire due to their poor compatibility. Those who have good magic have a wide variation of standards."

"In other words.... Each person has their own field of expertise....?"

"That's right. My magic constitution is Wind that I like to use. By the way, does Daichi's world doesn't have magic?"

"There's no magic in my world. I mean, constitution for magic? Is magic by chance, by genes?"

“Inheritable?” (TLN: Some kind of hard to TL joke. Basically, what Daichi meant is that it’s “inheritable through genetic stuff from lineage”. Kirika possibly hears the word for the first time or thinking that it’s inheritable by passing it like a material stuff.) Up to now, I’m the only that keeps questioning. Kirika-san inclines her head sideways to what I said.

I just realized her reaction.

This world might possibly don’t posses the common sense that the earth has. That is often the case in fantasy worlds. The word 『genetically』 might not exist in here.

I was plainly hesitant on saying it.

“E—rm. I mean inheriting the talent from the parents?”

“!”

“.....”

.....Uh? What the..... not only just Kirika-san in front of me, the princess by her side also emits a different atmosphere while being silent.

“Excuse me. Did I perhaps said something I shouldn’t....?”

Taken aback, Kirika-san responses back to me.

“Ah..... no, no. Sorry, sorry. It’s nothing. Erm. You said that inheriting your attribute..... from your parents right?

It feels like she’s plainly trying to smooth everything up. Let’s just try to pretend.

I think I might have stepped into a landmine.

“Inheriting the same magic attribute from your family is not necessarily true. Because people’s field of expertise becomes different.”

“.....And also, their constitution.”

Kirika-san deeply nodded.

“To say, your soul is basically your magic power. It is said so as it’s nature in one theory....”

“Seriously?.... The world is so much like a game....”

I reflexively changed my line of sight to the princess next to her.

“Then, what could the princess’s attribute could be....?”

When I was summoned to this world, the first I saw was a beautiful sight. If it was really made by this girl. I curiously listened to it.

However.....

“.....”

U-uh? She once again kept herself in silence. Could it be this pattern again?

“We-well, it’s fine if you don’t say it. More or less, the people in this world do carry magic.”

I speak to Kirika-san. A kind of expectation begins to sprout on me.

“H-hey, her Kirika-san. Can I use magic too?”

“Huh? Well, everyone do have magic power with them.....”

Kirika-san said it like that and then, I started to stare at her. To measure my magic.

Magical battles in this fantasy world. A man might have once delude his self in this.

Flame shot from his hand. Freezing the land with Blizzard. Breaking his enemies with Thunder then blowing them off with Explosion. In my eyes, that kind of sparkling archmage. I dreamed of myself being cool in that way.

Saying signature words like “Is that the only extent of your power?” Something like Envoy of Justice.... No. Should be like a Dark Hero going 『Time to destroy!』 like that!?

While waiting the words of Kirika-san, the seal to the door of my chuunibyou have opened.

“Eh? No way....”

“No way.... I can’t believe it!!”

I was ordinarily staring at Kirika-san who had her eyes opened wide.

The princess next to her floats up a priceless smile. Her face expresses that of an astonished one.

Could it be.... There's really magic hidden inside of me!? A royal road trip to this other world, is this the action movie of the adventure of the summoned hero Daichi!?

"Amazing! From head to feet.... your magical power.... is non-existent!"

".....Truly..... there's nothing....."

The princess and Kirika-san let out words of disappointment. The door that started to open was completely welded shut till next time. Maybe there's no need to open it again.

"Non-existent? My magical power is?"

"Yes. It doesn't..... not even a fragment."

".....even if I learn it?"

"That's impossible. Originally, the amount of magic you have doesn't change throughout your life. To begin with, 『Non-existent』 is just already not good...."

"GAAAAAAA! WHAT'S WITH THAT DAMN IT!"

To become a mage is already impossible. My heat for this fantasy already turned cold.

Even if that's the case, my heart was excited. I was chased by an attack magic. Real weapon was thrust on to me. I even saw a huge dragon. I was even driven in to the prison..... Everything happened after I came to this different world. Even my fear been rid off from my common sense.

Everyone who goes to a fantasy world must have a desire they wish. Even I do.

However, if I was calmly asked 『Do you want to go there?』 things might have been different.

The answer will always be a..... 『NO』.

Honestly, I think dragons and magic are just part of the common sense in this world. I don't have the confidence that I can live on it. Even my talent on magic is zero. I'm afraid to say that the confidence of the level one hero was already been

killed..... I'm just getting goosebumps just thinking about it.

"Then it's fine..... Just return me to my previous world....."

I just thought of that like it's natural.

However, having me said that, Kirika-san had a blank look.

".....How so?"

"Umm.... Kirika-san?..... You could not possibly be joking right? I don't think answering a question with a question is a good thing but....."

I pretend to be calm but my sweat already poured down like a waterfall. To read the mood is what the Japanese people can boast to the world. It's a national trait of one's mind to forecast the worst to come.

With that troubled face, Kirika-san have a very heavy air on her.

The princess cast down her eyes.

I just heard the information about the 『The unknowns of magic』. Even so, the legitimacy of such information have not yet been proven.

I tried to listen to Kirika-san with a smile.

".....Kirika-san. May I hear about one thing?"

"Yes.... what could it be?"

Kirika-san tries to smile as much as she can but, her voice betrays her so.

"There should be way to..... return me to my own world right?"

"..... To begin with, I have not thought about a world besides this world....."

*Smile, smile, smile, smile.....*

"Certainly.... there must be a clue....."

".....Even the archmages have not yet succeeded in 『Space-Time Transfer』  
....."

"Natural way to return....."

"I think that way is impossible....."

*Smile, smile, smile, smile.....*

“In other words..... My return to Japan is....”

Asking my last question, I look back to the princess. However, the princess who have mostly not changed her expression, was a bit sad. Her mood seems to be pitiful then she answered.

“I am so sorry. We don’t know any way to do it....”

In other words, it was impossible to go back. The shock from the truth was different from last night. The mental pressure itself have overwhelmed me....

“Daichi! Are you okay?! Hey! Get a hold of yourself!”

Kirika-san’s voice steadily becomes distant. I saw the gazing princess staring at me without a change in her expression.

“.....Your magical power is non-existent.”

That was the last faint mumbling she said. My consciousness have blackout.

That’s why at that time, she was somehow different from being expressionless. If I had to say so then, she had a face in delight. I didn’t managed to hear the questionable words spoke by the princess.

“....Just like me....『A good-for-nothing』?”



I woke up in this world for the third time. The reception didn’t change in the slightest. Apparently, I fainted from the shock of not knowing any possibility to return for some minutes.

A constructive story. Kirika-san definitely said that.

Then, I shouldn’t have fainted at that time. If you think about it constructively, you can collect information from everywhere. There should be a possible answer.

I already faint from shock once. The confusion in my head had cleared up.

“.....Is there really no possibility to return the summoned being back to its former world?”

To my words, Kirika-san and even the princess pondered about it, “Ugh~” in a raising groaning voice.

Magic may not be that versatile as these two say. They should make it clear whether they can do it or not. There are also fairy tales in this world about great earth magics summoning faeries and dragons. To this world, chances of achieving that is next to none.

“An 『Unknown』 place and an 『Existing』 magic. Truly dreamy-like..... However.....”

“However!? What do you mean by ‘however’?! No matter how small the chances are, it would be fine!!”

Bracing myself for it, Kirika-san said with a difficult face.

“..... It may not be a possibility

..... To make it worse, I don’t know if the magic of ‘That place’ may grant your wish....”

Possibility. Unsure. Kirika-san said that with a very serious face but the lady next to her partly close her eyes.

“..... On the East Continent, The World of Spirits you mean?” (TLN: 魔界 means hell or the World of Spirits but I don’t believe everything are demon over there so picking the latter) “In this world..... are there boundaries too?”

The two have started talking with each other arbitrarily, I butted in and Kirika-san said with a sigh.

“So to speak, The World of Spirits is commonly known name located in the eastern continent.”

“Are there chances if I go there?!”

As I was excited, Kirika-san have once again, made a deep sigh.

“East Continent’s Demi-humans and West Continent’s Humans have split from one another and are at war with each other for approximately a millennia already....”

“..... Just how dangerous is that place?”

“Figuratively speaking, when I was capturing you back in the castle, make that ten times. Especially they would hunt you all day and night.”

..... I've imagined it for a moment. Ten people like Kirika-san chased me last night running on the ceiling. Just the scene of them coming at me at all directions.....

Yeah, I'd die ten times.

I, who sincerely accepted that prediction have a smile floating in my face.

"*Exhale*..... Kirika-san, I..... Don't underestimate this Japanese me!"

"..... What do you mean?"

"You see, we Japanese people have our history unbroken and keep going on. We have the overwhelming methodology of ours to choose the most effective decision in every kind of situation!!!"

"Methodology..... you say?"

The taciturn princess was the one who reacted first.

"No way..... for you, who doesn't hold a single inch of magic on your body have a way to fight the demons?!" (TLN: Earlier, they say that in the east continent have 'Subspecies' living there. In which case, I TLED into Demi-humans temp. Now, they specify it with demons existing there.) I may be powerless against a demon but, there's only one thing to do!

"*Exhale*..... Let me show you! The supreme country Japan's highest and ultimate last method!!"

This method requires sensing magic. At my back, I can feel lightning streaks. (Just a feeling) "Saaki Okuuri!!" (TLN: サーキ・オクーリー— its a bad pun I tell ya.)

..... To my voice that resounded throughout the room, it took a while for the princess to take a protective pose and Kirika-san into a defensive posture.

"..... What? What kind of method is that? Right now, we're....."

It seems that my methods wasn't completely understood by the dot-eyed Kirika-san.

"Just like I said, Saaki Okuuri. Have you never thought about it?"

Kirika-san and the princess have repeated what I said in unison.

""..... Saaki Okuuri? .....SakiOkuri.....Postpone.....Postponing it?"" (TLN: The

pun is ‘Sakiokuri’ which means Postponement.... xD) “First of all, there’s a need to look after your own life so..... is there any place I can be hired with?”

“Pfffft!!!”

The princess who finally get what I meant by my method have instinctively spat out.

Not to make things worse, I have to 『Postpone』 future problems first and secure my own safety.

It’s not really being a coward but, I would certainly die if I just marched on without necessary preparations. Truly an idiotic act.

“Daichi? Don’t you want to return?”

To the words of Kirika-san, I put my hand on my chest.

“I want to but I don’t want to die! Even if I want to go to the World of Spirits, I want to go there where the dangers to my life are lessened are able to travel with assurance!”

With my stately oath, Kirika-san thought with a scornful eyes.

“..... Ha, I see.”

With such stuff happened, I, a second year high school student seek employment in the royal palace.

There were insufficient people for this assignment, the 『Elmont Kingdom’s Garden Manager.』

In other words, a 『Gardener』.

＊

I, who hailed from a different world have no home to live.

I consulted the troubled Kirika-san. Luckily, she manage let me be a live-in employee and live in the tool shed in the corner of the royal palace’s garden.

The garden is only limited to be entered by the royalty. For me to have somewhere to live, it was decided that I am to be in the tool shed that is behind the trees in order not to ruin the garden’s scenery.

At first, I was like “I’m gonna endure the rain and wind without complaint.” but then me, a Japanese living in the modern era, began to show dissatisfaction in my current living style.

Living here for several days have made me realize, the civilization level of this kingdom is on par with medieval Europe back in Earth. In other words, gas, electricity, and infrastructures here are hardly developed. It also not surprising that the internet doesn’t even exist here.

And instead, the existence of magic in this world are just the norms. To induce flames and to draw out water, everything here are done by magic. Well, so to say, not everything are solved by using magic powers. That’s why there are igniting tools and wells present here.

By the way, I don’t have any magic powers. It takes a magic power to operate these 《Magic Tools》 which makes it inconvenient for me. However, the inconvenience of these technology is not a waste.

That is, meals.

At the beginning, the taste of my meals in jail were quite peculiar. It was bland I thought. Speaking of this world, their food culture never advanced. Their meals aren’t delicious. Of course, it doesn’t mean that it’s not edible, it is just that there’s no taste on it.

By all means, my patience ran out. it turn out to be where I decided to get ingredients by myself to make meals for myself. Of course, I was not allowed to use the royal palace’s kitchen. However, there’s a space for employee service though. Moreover, these ingredients are no different to Japan’s so why is it that the taste differ so much?

Oh well, this is the first time I’ve went to find a job after half a moon passed. (TLN: 2 weeks have passed) Wanting to eat a delicious cake, I made a homemade eggbeater from scrap materials and made a rustling sound from mixing the ingredients. Suddenly, several maids started to surround me.

“Wha-! What is it?! What did I do?!”

Only one maid stepped up in response to my voice.

“Please excuse us. I am the head maid that serves for the royal family. My

name's Alice. Pleased to make your acquaintance."

Together with a bow, her straight indigo hair touches her cheeks. The glasses maid gives an impression of seriousness..... however, her stretched hands and legs was charming. And most above all, her chest that that would almost burst out of her maid uniform. Truly outrageous.

"Oh.... I'm Daichi Kou."

Her tempting formal language made my mind in disarray. Her words were kind of straight-laced sexy boss.

My greeting wasn't that lively. Alice-san then pointed to my hand and said.

"Well then Daichi-san, what are you currently doing?"

"I was thinking of making a cake so I'm beating the egg whites?"

To my answer, Alice-san and the rest of the maids murmured with one another. Eh? Did I say something weird?

Silence, warn by Alice-san while clearing her throat. She then asks me again.

"I'm sorry.....Beating you say..... What do you mean by that?"

"Yes?"

~~~~~

"I... I wonder why.... The zealousness of women towards sweets.... doesn't matter what world it is."

After all, I have done a temporary cooking class. I decided to instruct these maids to make a cake without the use of magic.

Well, after listening for a bit, it seems that the people's cooking here gathers the ingredients that are needed then use magic to make it. Simply done.

Whether they are aware on how to make meals or not, it is really unknown. That's why the food they make are really unsatisfactory. Chances of eating of not delicious food is numerous.

They only just collect the ingredients. They don't know how to make it into a delicious food.

With that said, turning back to me teaching them how to make a cake. With magic as their core principle, 『Beating』 was not developed.

Me making a cake deeply moved them though Alice-san and the rest of the maids thought “Cooking is the pride of the newcomer gardener” and have diversified thoughts of it. After making cake with them, 『This time, we’re gonna make another kind of sweets』 and have caught the attention of the maids.

To these girls, it really feels identical to the girls in Japan that I taught about dishes.

I might be alone in this another world but, I was happy having conversation with different people here.

But, whatever world it may be, they’re just talking to me because of my 『Skills』 and not on 『Me』, myself.

Moreover, I’m the only sole male here in these wave of girls and it makes me lonely. Won’t you be?

Being assaulted by such feelings, I was walking staggeringly on the corridor within the royal palace when I suddenly remember a malicious memory.

Right now, I am currently walking alone in the corridor.

.....Nevertheless, are those I hear footsteps and voice in the corridor?

Though I face my back, there was nothing there.

“? Was it just my imagination.....”

With that as my conclusion, I walk again for the second time. However.....  
*step, step* This time, aside my footsteps, there are clearly footsteps and voice.

I got impatient, I immediately turn around with haste.

At that moment, I noticed a shadow that immediately hide in the nearby pillar.

.... Is something there?

Just to make sure, I hid myself secretly in the nearby pillar.

Several seconds later, as I was making sure, the silhouette that was following me came out and was confused as it lost me. While looking around restlessly, I can see its figure. It has the same figure as the one I thought during cake making.

In other words, a maid.

“..... Is there something you need of me?”

“Hiiii!!!”

Suddenly appearing on her back, the maid-san in question released a strange voice.



What appeared to me was her long light-green braids. Though I can't see that much because of her big glasses, I can tell that she's really surprised.

Somehow, she was dressed very simply enough. Despite how simple she might be, I can tell that she's a very cute girl.

Though at first I sneaked up to her and then she trembled, she regained her composure and started to speak.

"Um.... If it's okay, I want to talk...."

I then said as a guess, "Was there something in the teaching that confused you?"

"Oh, did you miss something? About the ingredients? Or maybe, about the frying?"

"N-, no! That's not that case..... umm....."

Maid-san who was frantically shaking her head, hesitantly put up a smile.

"Umm.... I wanted to know Kou-san...."

".....Huh?"

Wait. What did this girl just said?

『I wanted to know Kou-san』, certainly she said that!!! Could this possibly be Happiness Flag despite me being summoned to this world without anything with me?!

However, my expectations lasted only for a moment. The words that she said next crushed my hope.

"Did Kou-san..... umm..... came from a world without magic?" (TLN: That's a big ouch right there... xD) 「 !!! 」

The moment I heard that, I forcibly closed her mouth, carried her, and started to run.

Maid-san seems to be resisting but I did not mind that.

I brought her to the royal garden palace.

"What are you suddenly doing abducting a woman?!"

Inside the groove of mixed trees where no one can see, maid-san that I let go of her restraint said in dissatisfaction.

However, I ignored her and I shouted.

“Why do you know that I came from another world?!”

Besides me, the only people that knows that I’m from another world is Kirika-san and the third princess. That’s how it supposed to be.

Kirika-san also said, “People knowing that you came from another world might bring big danger. They might use you as a sacrifice for magic experiments.” as a warning. Currently, we’re sticking with the 『Gardener who hailed from a far away country』.

In other words, it will be an emergency if a third-party knows.

“Spill it out. Who are you and where are you from, spill out what you know!”

Experimenting on a person from another world, I don’t want to be sacrificed for that. However, despite me being flustered, maid-san didn’t lose her smile.

“Ah, is that how it is. Actually, I was cleaning at that time. I was next towards the reception room that time. And then I heard about that..... I’m sorry if I surprised you.”

“.....what?”

I was dumbfounded by her words. This country’s crisis management ability towards privacy was really questionable. Shouldn’t they drastically need to review their management systems?

But, I must deal hurriedly with the third-party that knows about me.

“Umm..... Please! It’s just.....”

“..... I understand. I will not reveal your secret. I also have no intention to tell anyone..... There’s no way for them to believe me even if I tell them.”

She spoke the words that I want to say to her.

I felt relieved a bit knowing that.

“Is..... that so?”

“Yes” said by the maid-san with a smile. For now, I can only trust her.

“Thank you so much..... it helps me”

"Not at all. It was also sudden of me. I'm sorry. Then, well..... I'm not really someone of interest but..... I want to know Kou-san."

"Heh?"

My heart throbbed to her words. It's because, I'm not hearing it wrong this time.

She wants to know me? She's that interested in me?!

That's just, that's just the first time I've been told in my life!!! Could this maid-san be my.....?!

"Kou-san, this country doesn't know nor heard of any cooking and cooking utensils to work with. And then..... even making that delicious cake."

"Ah.... So that's what it was....."

My expectations withered away rapidly at that moment. What is this. Are you saying that you didn't participate in the class earlier? I fell down on my knees heartbroken. "Umm....." Maid-san called out with a worried voice.

"Well, it's fine.... My name..... how did you know? Your name's?"

"Ah! I'm very sorry! What am I doing....."

This girl bowed politely panicking.

"My name's Theal..... no, Tear. I am Tear and the one in charge of the meals."

"Tear.....-san is it. Oh well.... nice to meet you."

Within the groove of mixed trees, the gardener and the maid shook their hands.



".....So, back in Kou-san's homeland, 『Science』 is the foundation of your people's everyday lives and have never used magic?"

"It's not that we never used them. It's just that it never existed. However, we have airplanes used for flying and cars to ride on instead of horses...."

"It's not a living thing yet not also having magic. A flying contraption is it?..... That's so.... Amazing Kou-san." (TLN: In the original line, she said machine but

considering the kind of civilization they have, wouldn't contraption sound better?) Within just a short amount of an hour, me and Tear have became indulge in talking about my old world, Earth.

Tear-san, whose eyes glittering while being deeply moved suddenly became embarrassed.

Perhaps I should say that her gaze is painful. It's not really me praising that 『Earth's Civilization』 is the best, I'm not even the one who accomplished those feats. (TLN: advancement of the civilization) "..... No matter how much I've said, I am still an ordinary person at best! There's nothing special about me!"

However, even when I was spouting words of denial, Tear-san had a sullen face as if offended.

"What are you saying! There's no one here that can replicate the techniques of your old world!"

".....Eh?"

"Besides..... I was able to enjoy hearing your stories. That in itself, made me happy. Moreover, with a man too."

"Oh....."

"Even if Kou-san doesn't think of himself as special, I do however, think that you are special. So I'm not forgiving you for saying that."

She was blunt. To be able to say it that far which someone wouldn't be normally able to had her me praise her.

"Ah..... somehow..... Thank you."

As expected, she was embarrassed.

And then, she was somewhat happy.

"By the way Tear-san..."

"Tear is fine too, Kou-san."

To call a girl by just her first name, it made me embarrassed but I did accept her offer.

"Well..... Tear, are you listening? I will soon go home by going to the eastern

continent....”

“Eh..... Eeh? I think that’s a reckless plan to do.....”

“If it’s okay, can you tell about different stuff? ‘Cause anyways, I don’t know anything.”

For a moment there, Tear’s eyes blinked and then looked at me with curiosity.

“Hmm~ Where should I start?”

“General stuff first. I want to understand the common practices in this world first.....”

For the sake of returning to Japan, I shouldn’t jeopardize myself. I must first gather intel beforehand.

“I understand. I will first talk about this world.....”

With that said, Tear squatted down to the ground and drew something with a stick coming from the tree.

“Long, long time ago during the ancient times, this world used to have one continent. There, different races used to mingle together. From the demons’ side, there are the 《Dragon Race》, 《Elven Race》, 《Ogre Race》, 《Hunter Race\*》, as well as 《Human Race》. They all live in symbiosis.” (TLN: Hunter Race = Winged Races. Not just limited to harpies and the like.) From what this girl is saying, it looks like as if the 《Demons》 were just natural beings that exist, she’s not even denying it. She was speaking clearly non-stop.

“However, 《Demons》 and 《Humans》 became in conflict and started wars with one another. These wars made the spirits weep in grief so they decided to split the continent in two. The Western Continent of the Humans, 《Telgilgeass》 and Eastern Continent of the Demons, 《Hell》.... That’s what it says according to the passed on legend.”

Tear drew an egg-like figure that was divided into two.

“The splitting of the continent according to the lore, it is said that Humans and Demons mutual hate for one another caused them distanced from one another.”

“Hmm.... So why did the humans and the demons started hating each other?”

"The Demon Race have naturally greater magic than the Humans. Because of that, humans have feared that they might rise into domination. Though they have said that they would rise into domination,..... I actually don't really know."

"I get it now. In other words, [Ken-chan sprints so fast it makes me jealous.] to [I'm also fast at sprinting so listen to me!!!!] that kind of stuff?"

"..... That really sounded terribly childish."

With how I show it, Tear drooped her shoulders in disappointment.

"I guess difference in principles or opinions?"

"Though it's not deniable..... A thousand year have passed..... There's no known communication between humans and demons at present time. There's no way knowing what's what in the demons' side."

"I see. So the friendship between the two isn't totally broken."

"Excuse me Kou-san but can you stop with that thought? My country's history was just deplorable....."

"Is that so?"

Tear cleared her throat with an "Ahem". She then sat up.

"With that said, many countries were made on the 《Telgilgeass》 continent. With our country as one of them, that is the 《Magical Nation of Elmont Kingdom》."

"Magical Nation?"

".... Saying it as a magical nation for it's major doctrine is having magic supremacy. Primarily, the top guys, nobles and royals have so much magic they are called 《Mages》. And then, they sought a King for it who has [An overwhelming power to protect it's people]."

"Ah... In other words, the one who has the highest magical power is the one chosen?"

"Yes. The King of the Elmont Kingdom is the hero from the great war whose name is famous in the neighboring countries....."

He did such act that exceeds my imagination. I remembered the CG movies I've

seen. Thinking that this is real made me shivered.

“Whoa.... Can you even do it with the magic power of one person.....?”

“.....It’s possible. They are the Royal Family.....”

Tear unexpectedly stood up and looked faraway.

“In addition..... there’s the first prince, the 《Raijin》. The hero whose magic is that of a lightning. The first princess has tremendous fire magic, praised as 《The Queen of Flames》. The second princess is able to heal anyone’s wound, saving their lives, worshiped as the 《Goddess of the Battlefield》.”

Me hearing that much, I noticed that her explanation was insufficient.

“Wait a moment, didn’t this country have a third princess?”

“.....That’s....”

With me pulling out that question in a flash, Tear was left at loss with words.

At that time, there were voices coming from two middle-aged men who seemed to be nobles in the garden’s footpath.

“However.... Prince, Princesses, even though their magic power is high, why is that the third princess’ magic power is so low?”

“I don’t know, must be a fail product of her parents. No, perhaps a failure from a mistress!”

There was no public eyes to notice so these two people smiled to each another and raised their voices.

“Oh well, if she’s useless in the battlefield, maybe then in diplomacy? Political tactics and the like.”

“Can you even use her? That useless thing for diplomacy? Even if she’s a royalty, she’s just plastering a smile. A woman who 『Puts on a Mask of Smile』 like that inviting a man to her sleeping bed?”

“Oh yeah, the possibilities of that is high.... What? She’s definitely has no use whatsoever!”

With the way the nobles laughter goes on, Tear averted her eyes and said,

“In other words.... just as they said.”

“Eh?”

“As if she’s from some unknown land, even those royalties.....All of them has the same opinion to her.... That’s how it is.”

I recalled the first time when I was summoned to this world.

At that time, that girl spouted an illogical statement.... At this point, I understand what she meant.

『Even the royal family doesn’t recognize her so they sent an assassin to kill her.』

Their true motive to that girl, in other words, it’s like that.

“.....A Mask of Smile is it?”

“The princess accepted that she’s a good-for-nothing. After that, she finally lose her smile..... that’s how it is. You can’t normally distinguish her displeasure in her smile....”

Am I misunderstanding something here? It seems like Tear is speaking in a frantic way.

“But, it cannot be helped. Someone who doesn’t have magic power is dead to the royal family. To avert her eyes from the truth, she put on a mask. It was as if the natural fate for her....”

Just like that, Tear also smiled. As if clinging to that expression.

I have understood everything after seeing this girl’s face. At that time, something made a sound inside me.

“....In other words, this 『Mask of Smile』 is the last desperate attempt of the princess to protect herself.”

“.....Eh?”

“Being talked about like a laughing stock by the guest earlier, of course she would feel being cornered! That was her defense plan from being a laughing stock!”

“Kou-san? Why are you mad?”

Tear who heard my angry tone of voice was filled curiosity.

Aah, just quite so..... bluntly speaking, I was more of feeling irritated.

“Whatever her reason is, the fact that the princess’ last line of defense is her smile. She was desperately sticking to that smile of hers despite being talked ill behind her back by people!”

“Eh? Umm.... What are you saying?”

“Tear,... Come with me for a bit!!”

The two middle-aged nobles who were chatting while walking in the middle of the passage road frowned upon seeing the pile of dried leaves formed like a mountain.

“What the hell..... is this?”

“Was this done by the gardener? He can’t even do a simple cleaning job? What a guy....”

While they did have a friendly chat, the stopped and they were immediately displeased.

Even though I say that, there’s only stone pavement path ahead of them. They could just walk pass by on it, While the two were grumbling their complaint, they took a big step and made a detour around the lawn.... suddenly, the ground went missing.

“”“UUUWAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!!”

A big hole was dug up on the ground and the two who fell in screamed. Those two adults fell in, furthermore, it was deep enough to hard to climb back.

“Al-..... whoops, whoops, whoops! Damn it! What’s with this fucking hole?!”

“What’s the gardener been doing?! Leaving this big hole here?! Even the “Princess in Mask” have better uses than him!!!”

Albeit the two of them have said so much, their fate was already sealed.

“..... It’s punishment.”

I cut the cord tied to the jute bag and threw it down the hole above them.

“.....Umm, what was that sack you’ve thrown?.....”

Tear timidly watching as the jute bag moving strange, she asked,

“Hmm? Oh that’s.....”

“”GAG DGJOSOFAOFHOJAFHAOFHAMFLEJ!!!!””

As I tried to explain, I was interrupted by the two people inside the hole.

“Screams of agony?”

Tear’s impressions were right on point. Thought I don’t really understand the screams these two spouting.

Though for me, I just floated up a conniving smile.

“The work of a gardener you see is to grow different kind of plants.... Also extermination of harmful insects.”

“Is that so.....”

“Pruning them is also part of the work, that’s because there’s so much caterpillar coming out after all.”

After hearing what I’ve said, Tear’s suddenly got the shivers.

“Could it possibly be..... that.....”

“Well.... “Exterminating Harmful Insects” is one the basics in landscaping...”  
(TLN: I’ve studied Horticulture.... that’s not how it works dude... xD)

Understanding what I meant behind my words, Tear and I donned up the same identical face.

“..... That’s splendid yet unforgivable isn’t it, Kou-san?”

That smile of Tear was far more attractive and charming than the one she had earlier ago.

＊

During that night, it was already 2 in the morning in my wristwatch that was placed beside my pillow.

“..... What should I do with my current life....”

Suddenly, a bell-like voice sounded resounded inside the hut.

“.....Hmm?”

“The reason you were summoned is not to settle down in this world!!!”

I slightly opened my eyelids. What appeared before me was a long silvery hair as if it was the moonlight. The woman that wore a long dress looked at me scornfully for some reason.

That's not it, calling her a woman was somehow a stretch.

Now matter how you look at it, that long dress disrupts and won't let me the person herself. Well, it must be because it was actually a little girl.

“Who are you?”

With my half-opened eyes, the little girl threw a tantrum as if wanting to say something.

“Naming myself in front of this human is just.... well, whatever. This one's name is Ruchie! This world's most absolute being! The symbol of peerless beauty! The Goddess of Moonlight, Ruchie-sama! Oh~hohoho!”

“This kid really did pull an “Oh~hohoho” laugh at me.... first time in my life.”

Ignoring my retort, this Goddess(Little Girl) pointed her finger and declared to me, “Good day despite you unknown of your duty to fulfill! Spending your days without care! For I, the Goddess have descend before you! Kneel down before me! Prostrate yourself before me! Be thankful for me letting you grovel down! And then.....”

“What are you little lady? Can you please tone it down..... for a moment?”

I was murmuring. Ruchie scowled at me in displeasure.

“....What's with you?!”

“.....Just what do you think the time is? It's two in the morning you know.”

I showed her my wristwatch, it was quite accurate with the time of this world. Totally speaking, it's still in the midnight.

“It's night time... you might wake up the landlord with noise.... do you get that?”

Ruchie once again, threw a tantrum at my words.

"Hmph, just who do you think I am? I'm a Goddess.... the only Goddess you know? As if I have the same moral values as a lowly human being, I'm a higher being with the title of a God you know?"

Surely, from her oppressive existence, she might be a god. Ruchie's words makes me wanna submit in instinct. Normally, I should have been overwhelmed.

But, As if I'm going with just this, I was not called the "Mother of Ginsoku" for nothing!

I hit my fist on the wooden floor with a bang!

Suddenly surprised by that, Ruchie's small body trembled.

"Wha-.... what is it?"

"..... A superior being is it? In other words, you're the same as the humans but like a "Boss" or a "Parent" kind of being. Is that what it is?.... However, you look like that...."

"..... You might say so... Oh well."

As I glared on her, the self-proclaimed goddess agreed on me.

"If that's the case, to the goddess above, can't you set yourself as an example for the humans below?!"

".....Eh?"

She might haven't received any rebuttal in her entire life. Having look like as to not have expected it, Ruchie cuts-in with her own words.

"I'm a god that serves as an example! Visiting at night. It's not a 『Late Night Impoliteness』 if I just come in someone's house just to talk! That's what I'm getting at! My actions is just myself! Aren't you looking down on the existence called God?! Have some shame!!"

"Hii!....Erm....Umm...."

Ruchie's oppressive attitude faded quickly.

If I say so myself, the only religious thing I've done is clasping both of my hands together, lighting some incense sticks, and going to Shinto Shrines. Typical stuff for a Japanese man.

That's why, this person's self-proclaiming attitude is annoying!

".....Seiza"

"Huh?"

"No talking back, seiza!"

"YES!"

For someone like me of a lower stance as a being, with my eyes pierced Ruchie, she laid down in seiza postion in reflex.

"Don't think that you can just go in and out of someone's house like that!!"

After reprimanding her for ten minutes, a little girl's sobbing can be heard inside the hut.

"Sob....sob...."

"Listen here, courtesy is important above all humans. Even if you're god, that's still natural. 『During the time of harvest, rice bows down their head.』 Do you get what I'm saying?"

"Yes..... You're correct....."

I handed my handkerchief to the sobbing Ruchie.

"Be careful next time okay?"

"Yes.... My most apologies..... Well then, excuse me....."

"Ooh... Take care going back home okay."

Ruchie, completely dispirited, exited the hut while bowing down.

"That kid wasn't bad at all but....."

I sat cross-legged above the futon while seriously nodding. I wonder if the elementary school teachers put up with this kind of mentality? When I was still a brat too, I made troubles too.

"Now then.... time to sleep again...."

"That's not it!!!"

The door was once again opened forcefully and the goddess returned. It seems

like my world is going back there once again.

The girl said with a book she obtained with the title of『Understanding Japan's Mannerisms – Elementary Level』.

“Hmm..... you see,『I am terribly sorry for visiting late at night, I am the Goddess of Moonlight, my name is Ruchie. Because of urgent and important matters to be attended to, despite it is already your time for slumber, please excuse my rudeness and kindly listen to what I must say?』 There! Satisfied?!”

“O..... oh. You passed.”



“First of all, look at this.”

Ruchie places her small hand on the floor, a video image reflected from the surface.

“That’s awesome. Hologram?”

“It’s neither Hologram nor CG.... It’s the『Spell of the Time Seer』” (TLN:『時見の魔法』 is what it says... can’t really make up of a good TL for this) “Spell of the Time Seer?”

What reflected on it was a lone, single female.

With small opening behind her hair were her sharp eyes. Even though she look beautiful, she looked hard to approached. Wearing a lightmail, she wields a rapier hanging in her waist. I understood that her eyes is that of a warrior. (TLN: 軽鎧 means Light Armor so something along with Chainmail or something) I can see her firm muscles despite her armor goes down to her arms and legs. She had scars all over and that in itself draws my attention. There were three on her face, that is a wound that will never fade away from her entire life.

In addition, on her left shoulder, there’s some kind like a mark for punishment. My first thought was “Scary” and “Totally awesome”.

“....What’s with this awesome nee-chan?”

“Her name is Gracis. She is also known by the name of『Bloody Wind War Princess』. (TLN: wow.... I shall turn her into a waifu) Due to the blunder of this country, she loses all her friends and family. A mere shadow of what was once

the 『Elmont Kingdom's Third Princess』..... That's how she will look like ten years later.” (TLN: She was indeed the waifu... xD) “.....What did you say?”

My ears cannot believe what Ruchie said. Right before me, intensely seeing this video image, came to mind was the princess who was attached with her “Mask of Smile”.

I can't remember that much about the princess' face but her mood is completely that of a different person.

“In order for her to not turn into that state, I brought you here in this world.”

“....In other words, you're my master for summoning me?” (TLN: Saber: Are you my master?) “You're right but not entirely.”

The little girl in front of me became serious.

“Do you.... want to go back to your old world?”

“Can you send me back?!”

Arching my body forward, Ruchie nodded a little.

“Ye-.... yeah. If the terms are met.”

Ruchie showing me the appearance of the 『Bloody Wind War Princess』, she then said.

“Elmont Kingdom's Third Princess. From here on, that kind of life will occur to that girl if the blunder of 『E's Lunchtime』 would not be thwarted.....First of all, start there okay?” (TLN: I'm serious, it says 『Eのランチタイム』 in the raw)

“That's.... are you saying that this is related for my return to Japan?”

Ruchie answered my question. With a serious look.

“Your key is the Third Princess. First of all, her safety is out of the question. However, if this goes on, the 『Bloody Wind War Princess』 Gracis, that girl will die. And then, the clash between the hero and the demon king will bring this world into ruins. If you want to return to your old world, you need to save the Third Princess.



《異世界から  
現れし『救世主』の候補》

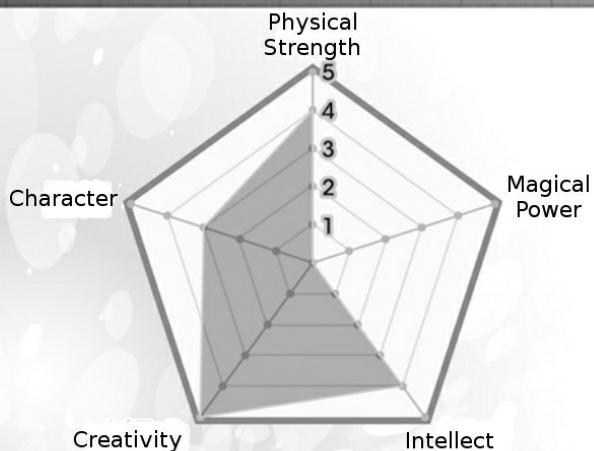
# 大地耕

コウ・ダイチ

This『Saviour』 doesn't  
have the slight inch of  
coolness ®

The『Saviour』that  
appeared from  
another world

Daichi Kou



- ◆ Height: 176cm
- ◆ Prided Magic: He doesn't magic from the very start
- ◆ Attribute: First of all, he has no magic.

Tear & Kou

Kou-san, to be able to use so much magic,  
you're wonderful!

Ah~~~ Something like this is just normal  
in Japan.....

Moreover, Kou-san's cooking is supreme!  
There's no imperial chef exist that can  
match Kou-san!

.....Do you want seconds?

Itadakimasu!!



# **Chapter 2 – Going to the Market**

## **Chapter 2 – Going to the Market**



# 市場へ行こう

第二章

SECOND CHAPTER  
**Fairy tale**  
of the strategist  
from another world.

“What a strange dream....”

That was my conclusion towards last night's incident.

The self-proclaim goddess who's a little girl visited me in the middle of the night whispering that I should save the world.... It was such a realistic dream that I smiled wryly to myself.

First of all, not matter how you say it, that was illogical. The princess will turn into the warrior 『Bloody Wind War Princess』, the apprentice of the hero's master will die for the sake of the future..... something like that.

"More like, what the hell is 『E's Lunchtime』? Seems like this country's lunch will be ruined..... Well that was really absurd dream....."

I embarrassingly smiled on myself, I heard the voices of the small bird and pulled me back to reality. It is already morning.

Oh yeah, today's a holiday.

Seems like Elmont Kingdom have their own holidays too. Speaking it in a way easy to understand, it's what you call "Sunday" in Japan. In this country, they call it 『The Day of Beginning』.

For this country to call their holiday 『Beginning』, is this perhaps this country's national traits of being carefree?

With that said, my gardening work is also at halt.

I made breakfast from a simply made stove made from stones.

Living my life here in another world for half a month, me and my fellow gardeners and maids, had a hotpot at nights. With nothing but a frying pan and knives. And with that kind of influence, nowadays I'm becoming more of a full-pledged adult living in this kind of environment.

In this quiet and silent garden, the only thing that can be heard is the splitting of wood and boiling noise. It feels like camping.

".....It really is..... quiet....."

The usual open royal castle is now off-limits. Seeing that there's no one inside of it.

Somehow.... I feel like an old mountain hermit looking at the garden in the

morning mist. At one side, I can see the figure of someone coming.

“Kou-san~ Good morning~”(TLN: Imagine Horie Yui voicing Tear and saying this line.... such bliss~ xD) This silhouette waving it’s hand despite it’s face can’t be seen in this mist, but with it’s voice, I recognized it instantly.

“Go-, good morning Tear.”

This girl who can be seen clearly now, is wearing the maid uniform the same as yesterday, carrying a basket in one hand.

“What could it be, being so early this morning.”

“....Even you too Kou-san, starting your day in spite of waking up early.”

“I just had some awful dream.....”

I was hesitant because I had a chuuni-ish kind of dream.

“Apart from that, you too Tear. Why are you wearing your work clothes despite it’s a rest day?”

“Eh?! That’s.....”

To my question, Tear was hesitant and her eyes wavered around.

“Eh.... Erm..... That’s..... A lot of stuff..... going on.....”

“A lot of stuff..... Ah! I see!” (TLN: Definitely wrong there Kou.... xD)

I recalled the conversation with the maid-san during my training course.

“Albeit the work of a gardener is different, the work of the maids is to support the royals’ life that’s why they don’t have rest days but a work shift system?”

I heard their talk like, “This week’s shift is really tight.....” saying it as it is natural. Pretty much like “Changing jobs from convenience store to hamburger shops.”

“Tha-..... that’s right! Shift system! Because today’s the Day of Beginning, there’s no time to rest. Today.... Umm... Since I came really early, I was thinking of having breakfast together.”

As it is said by Tear, she opened the basket and showed me the inside of it. Eggs and vegetables, an abundant amount of bacon placed in between the

sandwiches.

“How nice. It looks delicious. Is this also done by magic?”

“Eh?.... It’s not. I, umm... that’s.... I did it by my own hands....”

“OH! So there’s someone in this world that does it by hand! In that case, would you like to have breakfast together?”

I proudly showed her the hotpot that I opened.

Vegetables along seafoods that were cooked together. Truly something that would invite someone’s appetite.

“Yes, with pleasure!”

Within the corner of this silent garden, this old mountain hermit’s lonely breakfast turned into a happy, cheerful one.

“Umm.... The contents of that hotpot.... what are those?”

“Hmm? Ah. This kind of soup is pretty much normal back in my hometown... you curious?”

“?”

Tear inclined her head to the side to the way of my speech mannerisms.

I poured the content of the hotpot to the wooden bowl and handed it out to Tear.

“Here you go. Explanation would be faster by eating it. Go ahead. There’s a lot of it.”

Receiving the bowl, you can smell the good smell from the steam of the soup.

Tear, little by little, took a taste of the soup. And then, her eyes opened wide from surprise.

“So tasty..... it’s delicious!”

Tear whose eyes glistering, held her spoon in delirium. Probably, the taste is just first time to her.

For a dish that I made, seeing her saying it is delicious makes me happy. Seeing Tear eating happily, I happily helped myself.

But shortly after, Tear was gazing at the scenery of me eating.

Being looked at as you are eating, definitely makes me embarrassed.

“Erm.... Is something the matter?”

“gasp! Umm.... nothing really.....”

Being suddenly talked to, Tear herself noticed that she was staring at me.

“Erm.... Umm.... That’s an unusual way to eat, isn’t it.”

After being told, I noticed what she meant from what she had observed.

“Ah, this? This are chopsticks back from my hometown.”

“Chopsticks.... is it?”

“Yup. The mere usage of these chopsticks are.... to hold... to pierce.... and to cut.....”

With that said, I showed her how to use it by demonstrating it in the contents of the soup.

“Well, that’s how you use it.”

“Wow~ That’s amazing~”

Somehow, Tear felt admiration to it and applauded though I don’t know why.

“In our common practices, we do not directly drink the soup to the mouth. However, Kou-san’s way of eating looked beautiful to me. Totally different from our “Decorum of Beauty”.....”

“Decorum of Beauty you say..... that’s exaggerating....” (TLN: Budol fight is the most beautiful way of eating.... xD but that’s just me... xD) For a Japanese to be praised for doing something natural, somehow it’s embarrassing.

“If you would like, would you try it?”

“Eh? I would gladly.”

Inviting Tear over, I handed her another set of chopsticks and a bowl.

“Listen, to hold these chopsticks, hold this in your middle finger... That’s right, place the chopsticks this way....”

“pout This is hard~”

Tear tried to imitate me by watching but, it was totally natural for her to have a hard time holding the chopsticks.

Seeing the sight of a hard working girl is somehow.... pleasant.

“Well there’s no need to hurry. You’ll be able to use them soon....”

“!! Is it fine for me to receive this?”

To my words, Tear looked totally astonished.

“....As you can see, it was originally made from wooden scraps.... that’s why it’s free.”

“Thank you very much! Alright! I’ll show you my mastery in magic~”

“Magic eh....”

After her persistent troubles with the chopsticks, I told her: “You can use spoon for today.” Then she went: “No way! I’m not done yet....”

This girl called Tear seems to be more stubborn than she looks.

With that said, she somehow managed to eat the content of the soup and went “So delicious~”. Definitely worth the praise.

“You see, however....”

“Is something the matter?”

“Hmm~ Not really much? Honestly speaking.... This soup is quite unsatisfying.”

“Eh?! This delicious soup is still not complete?!”

Though Tear was surprised by this new flavor, for me who’s from Japan, the salty taste of the fish still not deep enough. That’s what I think.

Bluntly speaking, flavoring is not enough. Seasoning is too few.

“It’s amazing isn’t it? Kou-san’s hometown that is. Even I was totally surprised by soup....”

Tear shakily ate the vegetable from her trembling chopsticks then smiled.

“Someday, I want to eat food by using these chopsticks. This is... the taste of

Kou-san's hometown."

氷

"Now that she had said that, now I wanna do something."

After eating breakfast together with Tear, I sitting inside my ever unpopular hut in the garden.

Her saying "Delicious~" "I want to eat more~" with a smile was the clincher. I guess that one moment was the one that made me make up my mind.

However, the absence of miso and soy sauce is something..... What to do with this is the current problem.

This world is kinda similar to the countries in the western hemisphere back in earth.

They do have "Sugar", "Salt", and "Vinegar" however, they don't have "Soy Sauce" and "Miso". "Soy Sauce" and "Miso" is the very foundation of every Japanese's meal. I, personally, begin thinking wanting to "Drink miso soup" just like a Japanese working abroad.

Normally, one would give up on it and get used to foreign food but I don't want to give up on it.

Pondering while strolling, I saw someone violently walking around the garden.

Bothered by wanting to see it, I was amazed by the violent movements and not touching the ground one bit.

"Eh?! It's floating?!"

My surprised voice reached the other end. At that moment, the other person landed down on the ground and made clattering, light sounds. An innumerable amount of firewood scattered around.

With a hair bound to the back, green tanktop and a beige pants, that girl's tanktop became discolored from her permeating sweat making me troubled on where to look.

Wiping off her dripping sweat, Kirika-san refreshingly greeted me.

“Morning Daichi! You’re early during holiday.”

“Morns..... Right back at you, what are you doing early in the morning?” (TLN: Daichi said ‘Hayassu’... tried my very best in interpreting that in english.... like no one ever was.... xD) “Hmm?.... I am still a royalty’s guard so I can’t let myself get rusty so I was training.”

“Hah... Guarding duty sure is a hassle one.”

I naturally applaud to Kirika-san.

“That’s right.... Kirika-san, weren’t you just floating earlier?”

Answering to my question, Kirika-san beginning to make a wondering face. Then with an “Ah....”, she noticed something.

“That’s right. Something like a “Sky Dash” is not something normal for you.....”

“Sky Dash?”

After glancing at the confused me, Kirika-san toss three firewood in the air with her foot.

“This is.... “Magic” and “Martial Arts” training.”

With Kirika-san said that moment, the firewood that was toss stopped midair.

“Woah!? It floats!!!”

“This is using wind magic. making a whirlwind to let the firewood float..... And then!!!”

Kirika-san cuts her own words then, she jumped on the floating firewood as if they’re scaffolds springing herself up high. And then, repeating it horizontally, she used them as scaffolding, firewood after firewoods, without stop.

“Awesome!”

“This is my very own special skill, “Sky Dash”..... however,”

Cutting her own words, the firewood stopped after some time passed. Just now, the firewood was just pulled down to the ground by the gravity. Together with Kirika-san riding on it.

“My, my... it fell....”

“At advanced level of land magics, one could use a large tree to ride on alongside with other comrades but, at best, my magic can only float a firewood. At one point, it will fall down due to its weight. That’s why, I move them nonstop.”

“In other words, that also happened why I was slammed to the wall?”

“Hahaha! That’s right! That was the use of this technique.”

To my displeased face, Kirika-san remembered something and laughed splendidly.

“By the way..... Did you already get used to this world?.... Seems like it.”

I tried questioning back “Got used to it?” to Kirika-san’s question but I kept it in myself.

“Speaking of the maids,... that stiff head-maid is quite renowned one.... that’s normally impossible you know?”

“Nah... That’s was just a fluke....”

As a matter of fact, Kirika-san have been supervising me previously.

Though the treatment of me is that of an foreigner.....

“I was expecting you to settle yourself in inside the castle. From what I’ve gathered from your fellow gardeners and maids, I didn’t get one bad impression of you..... Rather, more of a feeling of affection and respect instead?”

“Oh..... That.... Thank you.....”

“.... However, seems like the rest of them just buttering things up so be vigilant and watch your back okay? Something like “He’s probably a spy from another country!” that kind of thing.”

That’s news to me. Being recognized as a spy is the worst sentence, I guess. Along with that imagination, my back feels a chill in my spine....

“.....Seriously?”

“I know you’re worried about your future but you don’t need any needless fear.....”

Kirika-san cracking up a laughter definitely makes me not feel any sense of danger at all.

Albeit I wish to express my greatest gratitude to her, I remembered something to report on her.

“....Oh yeah, I’ve been in good terms with that maid girl recently.”

With those words of mine, Kirika-san showed a broadly wide grin from her earlier smile.

“Heh~ Daichi is also a boy huh.”

“Tha-, that’s not it!! She was just a cute girl and that’s something coming from me, who is from an another world... believe me...”

“What the hell?! And what’s that maid’s name?!”

Suddenly, Kirika-san’s facial expression turned dangerous as she pressed her face near.

“..... The girl in charge of the meals..... Tear.....”

“Tear?!”

Surprised by my answer, Kirika-san expressed it in a loud voice.

“Wha.... what is it? So suddenly?”

“Eh?.... Ah..... Nothing really....”

This time, Kirika-san seemed to brood over something. That serious look on her suddenly reminded me of the time I was being captured by her.

“Wha.... what is it? Could it possibly be a friend of Kirika-san?”

Wiping off my cold sweat, Kirika-san answered my question.

“Hmm... well, she’s a friend.... more like..... best friend?”

That felt quite lightly. Normally, friends can become “Best friends” without uttering out one word. They might not be that close but let’s just not say it.

“Heh! Kirika-san and Tear were friends! What’s with you? You should’ve introduced her to me first hand.”

“Hmm? Hmm~ Well... that girl has quite the fear of strange people?” (TLN: Oh

really now Kirika? xD) Kirika-san giving out such bad answer, I can think of lots of answer. Somehow, I feel left-out by her muttering to herself.

“What’s with you Kirika-san? Are you two not best friends? Seems like my worry is useless.....”

“We..... well.... don’t worry about it one bit.... you should already know it naturally....”

“Hmm?”

Once again, Kirika-san answered me vaguely. Though she really looked doubtful, I shook my head.... Well, forget it.

At that time, an idea flashed in my mind.

“That’s it! Kirika-san, do you have time today?”

Elmont Kingdom’s Central Citizen Market.

That place is what exactly you can say as the point of life for the people.

Fish and meat, even vegetables and fruits. Food ingredients are present. Clothes and accessories, pots and pans and other kitchen utensils. They have lot of selections for lots of stuff.

Even though it’s the Day of Beginning, there are lots of people here despite being holiday. Instead, lots of them took the chance to open a store and attract customers.

By the way, the fourth day since the Day of Beginning is like Wednesday in Japan.

.....With that said, it is more like a department store than a market.

“Everyone~ Cheap stuff! Cheap stuff!”

“What do you think of these clothes? It’s a made to order by nobles, a pure silk cloth! Now on discount sale!!”

“Mrs. Wife there, we have lots of good vegetables on stock!”

With the calls of shopkeepers here and there overflowing inside the market, that in itself feels pleasant to hear.

Naturally, the tension within is quite high.

“Haha.... It very feels like Tsukiji!”

“Tsukiji?”

Hearing that name for the first time, Kirika-san bended her head a little.

“Ah, yeah, in Japan.... the name of the market in my own world....”

“I see.... us here doesn’t really inclined on doing that.”

Kirika-san and I currently walking on the main street in the Elmont Market.

As a matter of fact, currently my position is that of “gardener” climbing from a “suspicious man invading the princess’ room” yet that dishonor still remains on me.

Of course as a matter of convenience, the observation measure against me was called off yet I still can’t do as I please.

After all, the indispensable Kirika-san is my “Watchman in charge”.

Thus, Kirika-san accompanies me, going to the place where I can get food ingredients.

“....,Even so, sorry. It should be your long awaited holiday and I made you accompany me....”

“It’s nothing really. I don’t have anything special to do. Moreover, it’s just the local castle town.”

“Is it fine not doing your guard duty?”

“Hmm? It doesn’t really mean that I have to do my guard duty day and night. Even I need some time to rest, and also time to train.”

Kirika-san showed me a dry smile.

“Now then~ So? What’s the purpose of coming here?”

The target for today is ingredients. That’s because I need a few amount of it.

That's right. Today's goal is to gather ingredients for the sake of remaking Japanese food.

However, whether or not the things I'm searching for is present is something I don't know. It can't be helped that if by some slim chance, the name's different.

"First of all, let's look around. With that said, first is to survey Elmont's castle town."

"I see.... Well then! I will be completely your guide to this very place!"

Suddenly Kirika-san became more enthusiastic. She dragged my hand with a very nice smile. (TLN: Kirika route opened... xD) "Well if it isn't Kirika! Did the castle fire you and now unemployed?"

"Today's a holiday you know! Boss' greeting is bad as usual...."

It was an old man wearing an apron standing in front of his store.

What were lined up were multicolored fishes in front of the store. With that said, I do understand that he is a unique fish dealer.

Seems like he's Kirika-san's acquaintance for her to have light-hearted conversation with him.

Holding a knife on his one hand, this fish shopkeeper notices me and donned a wide grin on his face.

"So it is a man, is it? So that martial artist damn brat is finally interested in the opposite sex? Cooking for your man eh? Ahahahaha!!!"

"Ahahaha.... I'll knock down some pegs on you, damn old fart."

Kirika-san replied with danger in her smile.

"This guy is Daichi, the new gardener in the castle. Despite being a gardener, his cooking skills is quite considerable.... He might be a possible regular customer."

"Heh? Now that's something...."

"Ah, hello.... I'll be troubling you on in the future."

I greeted him like a typical Japanese man with modest attitude. The shopkeeper excitedly tapped his shoulder.

"Think nothing of it~ From now on, you're gonna be one of my regulars.... Take good care of me too okay? Here in Elmont have an array of stocks you know."

With that said, he do have lots of fish in his storefront worthy to be considered as one.

Also, I looked at the fishes lined up in a row.

"Pilchards, Horse Mackerels, Mackerels, and Pacific Saury. It's expensiveness comes with goodness too."

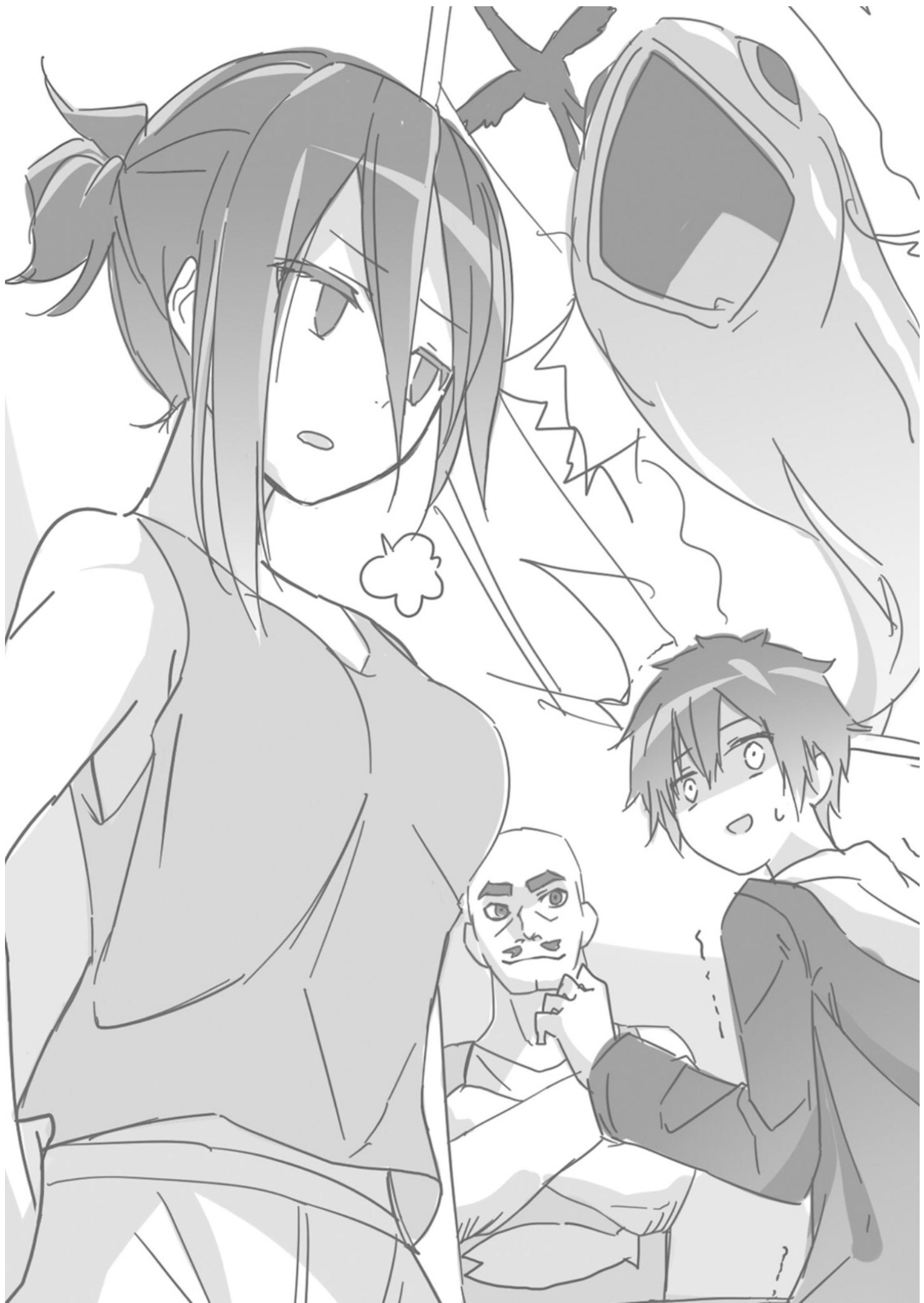
"Oh! If isn't the same name!!"

I remembered that merman show in the other world where the common practices are the same where they go "It's fishy~".

I was happy to see ingredients that are the same to that of Japan's. Suddenly, my tension went high. However, it was too early to get relieved, I then realized that.

"Each and every one of these are harvested from today's meadow freshly jumping around you know?"

"That's great! Wait, freshly jumping around..... Meadows?"



My thoughts came to a halt and the shopkeeper just ignored it.

“Shopkeeper?..... This fish.... Where did you get it?”

“Hmm? I told you from the meadows. What? You have problem from where they are from?”

So that's what it is. If anything, I'm a commoner that sticks to the price.

It seems like I did not mistakenly heard it.

I saw Kirika-san cut a slice of it and put it on a plate with oil.

“....This world's fishes are harvested from meadows?”

Kirika-san then said, “What are you saying?” as if mocking me.

? Of course it is. These fishes feed on the insects on the meadows. Moreover, Elmont's nearby meadows, “Wind Current” is a place where there are abundant school of fish you know?”

“‘Wind Current’ you say.....”

It seems like this world's “Wind Current” is the same as “Water Current” in the manner of meaning I mean. Seems like this country's fishing area is inland as it can get. (TLN: Wind Current is written as 風流 which means Elegant, Taste and Refinement but taking a literal meaning from each kanji, it would mean Wind Current. I've decided to do it this way because of Ocean Current which is written as 海流. Notice the same 2nd kanji used here and it means Current.) Puffing out her chest with pride, Kirika-san did not utter a single joke in there.

In other words, this world's fishes magic is that of wind and uses it to swim.

With this success as proof, these splendid fishes swam to this place, immediately having the shopkeeper in a great rush in a scuffle.

“This guy! I told you they were fresh.... you!!”

With the fish skillfully swimming midair, eventually, the shopkeeper started to chase after it vanished in the sky.

“Ah!!! Wait!!! Today's special product!!!!!”

The fish shop's shopkeeper sad screams echoed.

“Whoah, the fish swam in the sky....”

This is definitely a different world. Totally gave me a piece of mind.

Thence, “This year’s cabbage is highly nutritious!” like that. “Have problems with rats? We have fine cats with tongues reaching three meters and can bring down prey with magic!” those kinds. Oh this world and it’s culture shock.

However, the best shock of all was the greengrocer’s massive pile of apples in the garbage depository. (TLN: Daichi totally triggered. Another chutzpah coming~ xD) That apple I ate back in the prison cell, it was this world’s popular apple. In other words, this world’s apple is the “Very model of unappetizing stuff whose worth is that of food for livestock and prisoners” that’s what I thought.

Seems like there was a mistake for the stocks that’s why they’re for disposal.

After knowing that this is the common food for prisoners, the me, who hailed from an apple farming family, is totally disappointed right now.

“.....Even though apples are delicious.....” (TLN: Chutzpah mode.... totally triggered... xD) “What’s wrong Daichi? You have a complicated face you know?”

“Ahaha.... The fact that my common sense was that small for a human being just sank in into me.... don’t mind me.”

However, such meeting wasn’t just my culture shock alone.

Going on forward, I’ve noticed the abundance of ingredients and familiar goods I know. Some among them is something I haven’t seen yet and looked delicious. There were lots of goods I’m curious about.

After walking for several hours, I finally became familiar with the market’s atmosphere.

“I was surprised by how different this world is.... Like I thought, market’s the best place.... so vigorous isn’t it?”

“Well if you just said so, I would introduce you to some....”

I would be happy to receive info on the locals. Kirika-san smiled one after another.

Among others, there were men with swords and armors as a mean for weapon

and protection, raising up my tension.

Swords and spears that looked like was made normally from iron. The rude shopkeeper giving the feeling of “How much for a kill?” as they sell. What lies within is a place of Objet d’Art decorated with gorgeous swords.

There were no price tags on the things where jewels were inlaid in them. As for the swords, they had they blades curved making them not easy to use. Completely ignoring usability for the user, they only smell expensive price.

“Say Kirika-san. That sword decorated on that wall..... totally expensive isn’t it?”

“Hmm?... Ah, if you want to get that kind of sword, a private ranked soldier’s ten years worth of earnings would allow you to buy that.”

“Ten?! Ten years worth?!”

Thinking about their way of pricing makes it totally impossible so let’s do it the way a Japanese does it..... a fresh graduate’s salary amounts to 150000.... then simply,  $150000 \times 12 \times 10$ .

“Eighteen million yen?!”

For it to reach that kind of amount, it makes me shrink back in fear.

Kirika-san smiled on me in reflex and then she said.

“Ahahaha... I can totally feel you there so it’s alright. Even if you earn that much money.... No, even I won’t consider that as a deal.”

“What do you mean?”

“That is a demonic sword that would be only useful on a person with a magic power high enough. It’s what you call an magical tool.”

“A magical tool?!”

“....After all, it’s an ornament so all other swords are unfit for that purpose wouldn’t it?”

Kirika-san’s words made myself think.

Speaking of this dangerous sword, it can’t do something like taking life. Its form is not that for fights, however, kitchen knives can’t replace them either.

Seems like they are used for ceremonial purposes, I guess.

“Using magic, those who are called as mages use them as magical amplifiers. That sword too, that red jewel placed in there seems like an amplifier to fire magics.”

“Amplifier.... In other words, these are like magicians’ cane?”

Was my answer right on target? Kirika-san placed her hand on her waist and nodded.

“That’s right. If a mage use it to amplify, attack magics goes on a different level. Using a large magic together with other comrades, they can split the ocean.....”

“But Kirika-san, you can’t do such can you?”

I remembered the Kirika-san training in the garden.

“That’s why I told you, I’m just..... that”

Kirika-san’s smile was that of a self-ridicule.

“Do you think everyone in this world hold magic power? You see, a magician can call himself as one as long as they hold a handful amount of magic power. That’s why, Elmont kept that status. It’s a country where lot of superior mages appear one after another.”

“.....”

“Just by having a magical tool, you can call yourself as a mage. And then, anyone who can use magic to a certain extent, learns martial arts..... just like me.”

“In other words.... a “Magical Warrior” is it?”

Somehow, I blurted out that popular name. In the stories in Japan’s games, you can clearly see that popular name now that I’ve thought about it..... Kirika-san who’ve heard me had her eyes opened wide.

“Magical..... Warrior..... Magical Warrior is it?..... That’s nice! Real nice!”

“Heh?”

Suddenly, Kirika-san started to break the ice, taking out a long spear from the

shop.

“I am the Elmont’s Third Princess’ exclusive head guard, the magical warrior Kirika F. Lilac.....Up!”

“No.... not up....”

Me who is amazed in another way, Kirika-san let loose of a loud laughter.

“Actually, I can’t become a mage so I settled in a totally not cool title of a warrior. That made actually me a bit happy.... Up till now, I’ve always been called as a “Semi-Mage”, “Mage Wannabe”, or even an “Inferior Mage”....”

“.....”

Seems like the common sense in this world, different magic power determines your position in reality.

Just how gorgeous that sword looks, it is pretty much looked down upon by many.

It’s not really a crime to use a tool you see.....

Kirika-san, who has a pleasant mood guided me around the castle town supplying me information about it. She looks like she’s really enjoying it.

“Wow, this really look splendid. Is it because of the stocks and trades here the proof of this country’s flourishing?”

“Well, you might say that now....”

“Hmm?”

To my frivolous talk, Kirika-san up till now, had a hesitant mood guiding me in the local.

“Daichi... Speaking of this world..... The western continent have lots of countries in it. Do you know what divides them from one another?”

I nodded to the abrupt question of Kirika-san.

“Yeah, I’ve heard it from Tear... Speaking of which.”

“From Tear right....”

Somehow, Kirika-san smiled wryly to me.

“Currently, the state between the countries in the western continent is... how you say it, not that good.”

“Heh? Could it be..... wars?”

Quarrels between countries = Wars. I was raised in the peaceful Japan so it didn't come to me. But, I do feel an obscure amount of fear.

“The tension between them doesn't go as far as that. Actually, for more than ten years already, this country was not at war....”

“!! Isn't that good?”

Kirika-san had a disagreeable look on her and glared at me with scornful eyes.

“There are still remains of fire somewhere. There are lots of countries where their technological advancements did not improve. Thinking on how to improve their war capabilities is still ingrained deep-rooted on them. Thus, even though logistics for goods seems lively enough, they tend to be missing in times of bringing supplies into war. Like Elmont's fish catching, agriculture is something not popular here. With that said, when trade disappears, the market tends to go quiet.”

“Heh... So you guys are not only just in quarrel with Hell of the eastern continent....”

Kirika-san lets out a sigh of self-ridicule to my words.

“Truly, even though there's no time for mankind to fight one another.”

At that time, at the store in front of me, I noticed the jute bags being sold in volumes.

“Ah.... Those are!”

“What's wrong Daichi? Did you find something?”

Because of my voice going ahead, Kirika-san's awareness came back.

What was inside the jute bags were small cylindrical white grains. Another one was light brown roundish grains. Both bags were filled with innumerable amount of them.

Right now, I found the most valuable thing.

"Yehey, I found it! So this world did have them! Rice and soybean!"

These were the Japanese common foods. I have kept dreaming of these ingredients for several days.

Though some of them were long and slender and doesn't really look like that of Japanese rice, the fact that it does exist was something worth the fuss.

Kirika-san asks in wonder to the me, celebrating in merry.

"Rice? Soybean? From the hometown of Daichi is it? Is this how they were called there?"

".....Is it different in this country?"

It seems like they have almost the same name as that of those fish but, they're not exactly the same.

Well... the fishes here swims across the sky you see.....

"Yes, the white one here is "Fruit of Ricetree". Likewise, this one is the "Fruit of Beantree". Either way, they are variants from cores of trees." (TLN: Someone like me, who is in agriculture, calling a cereal and leguminous plant as nuts is just.... T\_T) "Trees?! Are you saying that these rice and soybean came from trees?!"

What I've always known is that rice were grown on paddy fields and soybeans on fields. This is the Nth time that I've been surprised by things today.

"But, Fruit of Beantree compared to Core of Ricetree is it is pretty difficult to eat. The problem might because of the climate. The production of it is not so high because it's not that popular of a product...."

While Kirika-san was murmuring, I took out the rice and explained to Kirika-san.

Certainly, the Ricetree inside the shop have been taken care quite better.

More so, in regards to me coming to the market, up till now, I've never met one that's why, it's obvious from one look.

"Speaking of which, I've heard it one time that in the west, they see rice as vegetable...."

Rice in general was a staple food, commonly circulating around Asia.

There were lots of way of cooking this staple food in many countries, but this country doesn't seem to know on how to eat this staple food.

Even though it's an another world, this country do have the feeling of the old western country back in earth.

What remains you might say, the climates for rice cultivation might not exist in this country.

More like, aren't these rice harvested from trees have different way growing them? That I don't know.

However, for me, I would like to make meals in this country the way I like it.

It doesn't matter to me even if these rice were fruits bore from trees.

There is rice! That in itself is important for a Japanese like me.

"Pops! This rice... I mean Fruit of Ricetree, I'll take it all! Also Fruit of Beantree, I'll take 10 bags of it...."

## 氷

A day later, I and my fellow gardeners and maids are handing out large casks and bottles with each carrying the white "Fruit of Ricetree" and "Fruit of Beantree", starting our own production.

Though I don't know whether it was successful or not, by all possible means, I want to produce Japanese ingredients a success.... Well, it would be just Miso and Soy Sauce.

But, would it be an easy success after six months?

As the problem in fermentation, it would take a long time.

"If it comes to it, I just do something about the miso and soy sauce."

I've repeated doing this work.... for two weeks.

"Kou-san~, I have come~" (TLN: Is there any Horie Yui voicebank for vocaloid?!

I WANNA MAKE HER SAY THIS!!!) “Oh, if it isn’t Tear.... I’ve waited for you...”

Today, I personally called Tear out. Nevertheless, I didn’t thought that she herself would come. My mind froze for a moment..... To that dress of Tear.

A blue-based thin cloth wrapped around with a sash, she totally looked like wearing a yukata from the hot springs. Of course, there’s no way for this world to have this clothes.

That was what I made from the cloth I got from the market. Since the other day, I assured her that such clothing would be “Easy” to wear. Oh, my first time seeing her wearing that clothes.

“It really is easy to wear, this clothe is.....” (TLN: Did you wear undergarments beneath it? xD) At that moment, I saw Tear twirling around.

With her hair waving from her back, I can see her nape flashing in my sight. From the westerner look that she has, she surprisingly look suited to it.

“Fu....”

Scratching the back of my head, I clenched my fist tightly.

Recalling a few years back, there was a girl that I got along with conversing a topic about mastering sewing which ended up in disaster. However, those memories don’t matter! I couldn’t possibly be able to make this work of art in the highest grade!

“Success—”

“Is something the matter?”

My behavior was strange for Tear, was she possibly praising my work and not me? But, I can’t help myself raising my thumbs up and say, “No-.... not at all! Tear, you’re the greatest!!!”

“Huh? Okay.... Thank you?”

Why are you making a face like that?

I’m indebted to her for teaching me a lot.... First of all, speaking about foreign cultures and that Spirit of Japan, my mission is to spread it with my very soul.... Sorry, I’ll be speaking the truth.

I just wanna see it! I wanna see this girl wearing a yukata for god's sake!!!

With that said, albeit confused about my delight, Tear and I went inside the tool shed, her eyes went wide from amazement.

"Umm.... This is?"

There was a wooden table set up in the tool shed. And then, a square futon placed next up to it. Tear was supposed to be surprised by this unknown things!

"This table here is a "[Catalpa Table](#)" then here is the "[Zabuton](#)". My hometown's most popular dining table. Well, it was made in haste so it still looks rough.... That kind of thing you know....."

There is no culture in this world where you sit directly on the floor. I, myself have made this.

Rather than saying that I made it, it was more of an old table that I fabricated into a short one. "Catalpa Table-ish~" kind of. Let's just skip on the details.

"Erm~ In other words, in Kou-san's hometown, eating while sitting down on the floor is the norm?"

"Yep. Though not everything is true in there...."

First of all, Tear never knew any culture that involved sitting down. She spread the zabuton and slowly sat on it. It's what you call, a girl sitting down.

With a steamy hot "meal", with a color-varied "pickled vegetables", and slowly golden-burnt "dried mackerels", the wooden bowl filled to the brim with "clear broth soup" from clam extracts.

All of it were foods that Tear tastes for the first time.

"This is.... Kou-san's hometown's....."

Not knowing all, before Tear's glistering eyes is "Japanese food".

"Wait a bit, let me get the spoon...."

"Ah, Kou-san wait....."

Tear stopped me from getting the spoon. She took out the chopsticks from her pocket.

"That's...."

"After receiving it from Kou-san, I started to practice using it. Please see the result of my intensive training."

Matching her hands while closing her eyes, she said: "Itadakimasu".

In the beginning, this country didn't have greetings like "Itadakimasu" nor "gochisousama" in their culture.

She herself was obviously got influenced by me. I can only close my eyes while smiling wryly at her.

Tear timidly held the "clear broth soup" and tasted it.

".....!!"

It was a close encounter of the third kind for her, the taste of the shellfish and vegetables' flavor mixed together in the soup bringing out the saltiness of it.

The "clear broth soup" in complete harmony gave Tear the shock.

"Delicious.... It's so delicious!!! I haven't tasted such delicious soup in my life!"  
"Wahahahaha! That's makes me glad!"

Having that food cooked was accompanied by the greatest compliment.

Saying "Delicious" more than a Japanese person would do, she suddenly started to cry making me confused myself.

"He-.....hey now. Did it really made you cry?"

After hearing me, Tear suddenly noticed that she was crying herself.

"Ah.... I'm sorry. It was just so delicious..... besides..."

"Besides?"

"I..... This is the first time I've had such enjoyable meal. It's because I always eat alone...."

"Hmm?"

It seems that eating together might not that be of a first for her, besides, this time it's good. Tear wiped off her tears and smiled.

"For making such delicious meal just for me even eating it so close together.

It's just that and yet..... it really makes me happy."

Suddenly, that made me embarrassed.

"We..... well, I'm happy to hear that..... I guess?"

Actually, it is also a first for me. This is also the first time I've eaten so close together with a girl.

I, myself know that, I also want to say it, that my cooking made a girl happy.

"Thank you for the food~"

"Ah, glad you liked it...."

She ended up asking seconds after all. Asking for larger portions of the cooked meal while I'm going to be broke for a while.

"Having her received what I made was worth it after all...."

The biggest compliment might be finishing off her plate. This time, I turned over and showed the completely emptied pot that I used to cook.

"Now then..... hmm? I guess it's time to clean up."

"Ah, Kou-san, let me do i-...."

The bustling me have stood up and confused Tear. But, since because I was not used to her yukata, she pulled her own sleeve with her hand.

At that moment, her white left shoulder was exposed.

"!!"

Panickly tucking up her sleeve, Tear blushingly looked up to me.

".....Did you see?"

".... See what?"

I turned away and answered in a strained way. I can feel the pulsation of my own heart.

"I am so sorry.... for displaying such ugly sight..."

"No... There was just a splendid bird outside.... Ah—..."

In Tear's soft, white skin appeared a "Mark in the form of a Bird". That sight

burned in my eyes. I stopped upon noticing what I've "Seen".

"Uuuu~~~~~"

I'm quite lucky to see the sight of the angry, shy Tear while embarrassed. Either way, both of us freeze for a moment of time. After a short while, there was a short, awkward silence between me and Tear.

"Ne-, nevertheless, Kou-san's hometown cooking really is great. It's the only delicious thing you can find here in Elmont Kingdom...."

She was forcibly trying to change topic. But then, I also just went with the flow.

"What are you saying.... You guys have something in this country too. "Something never been seen before" kinda stuff. I was just doing something different."

"Fuun~~ But without Kou-san making it, it would be just the same plain old food."

Tear said that to me who was trying to be modest.

"Ah~ If Kou-san was just part of the Kingdom's Luncheon Meeting...."

For something that Tear said so casually, it totally stayed in my mind.

".....What is that? That lunch thingy?"

"Eh?! You never knew it?! It happens once a month in Elmont castle..... Every leaders from different countries meet together to mingle with one another on a luncheon meet."

Many leaders assemble for a lunch.... a cold sweat suddenly flows from my head.

"Sa.... say, I want to know something.... that luncheon meeting.... who's organizing it?"

I was hoping for a different answer.

However, Tear's emotions suddenly lost.... She said by putting up a smile.

"The third princess, "Elmont's Good-for-Nothing" ...."

## 氷

“Any details about the luncheon meet? It may not be related to my gardener work though.”

I cannot wipe off that bad premonition from Tear’s answer, Kirika-san was the one who answered.

“What of it? Isn’t it just a lunch? This country have far more problems to consider.....”

Anyway, I was hoping for an information to make ease my worries. Kirika-san had a difficult look on her face while swinging it left and right a bit.

“No. You can’t really say that. Despite it being called mingling between people, it’s a gathering of leaders. Can’t really say it big words but, it doesn’t mean that Elmont and their excellent diplomatic relations are part of it. Something like of a political diplomacy.... that kind of suspicious meeting.”

“Po-, political diplomacy....”

“It’s just demonstration of Elmont’s power inside and outside of the country. This much is what we can do.”

“But, if it’s just to demonstrate their power, aren’t they also have military advantage?”

Kirika-san smiles wryly to my question.

“Hahaha no way it could be. Showing off power through military power is not needed. Even if our country can splendidly prepare a place for the meals in advance, our country still can’t make delicious kind of foods which in itself, serving as a restraint. That’s why, food is an important factor for businesses isn’t it?”

“Yes. Because of this.... servants are just good-for-nothing.....”

At that time, a man’s voice suddenly interjected Kirika-san’s words.

He was a man with short hair carrying two long swords in one hand. During the time I was toppled down. I remembered this man.

“.....Cucoule” (TLN: クール tis his name.... Suggestions?  also, finally, the dickwad that we all been waiting for... xD) Kirika-san gave a provocative glare, the knight in front shook it off with a sarcastic look on his face. Not being able to take it anymore, I interjected.

“What are you deliberately saying?”

“You don’t understand it, don’t you?..... This meeting has too many minus on it.”

This man called Cucoule, spreads his hands in an amazingly way.

“For argument’s sake, if this meeting was suspended, the reason would be that of food being unappetizing..... As soon as these foreigners sees this as an insult from Elmont, the worst might happen....”

I gasped in reflex.

“The worst.... you say?”

“Of course, first and foremost, these countries are not in friendly terms at all and that is to blame. That will become an insult and will turn into quarrel between them. Then... it will be war I guess?”

“!!”

The sweat from my forehead falls down like a waterfall.

“Will they safely do it? That “useless” organizer? If so....”

“Your anxiety is not needed. The fact is that it’s the Princess and that’s enough. If you have that spare time to chat here, why don’t you take care for the safety of that greedy minister?”

With such dangerous mood, Kirika-san and Cucoule-san glared at one another.

However, even for someone like me, I was not glad.

That dream of mine that I thought that I should just laugh off was something that I should “Not to laugh off”.

# 氷

“Now, now~ Do you believe what I’m saying?”

“.....Your shoes.”

“Ah, Excuse me....”

What appeared once again in my late sleep is this highly goddess as she panicky taking off her shoes. (TLN: Kou indirectly tamed this goddess... xD) After my reaffirmation of her existence, I realized that last time was not a dream.

“.....For the moment, so the one who called me from my old world was you little girl?”

Right before me was a disappointed goddess who sat straight.

“Yes. I’m the one that led you this world, this “Telgilgeass”....”

“For what reason?”

“Were you not listening to what I’ve said?! I’ve told you last time! This world’s “Fate to Ruin” for the sake of the hero erasing the demon king.”

Ruchie was diligently serious. There was no mistake that this little girl was not joking.

“.... Can you tell me the details?”

I prepared myself and asked Ruchie. Ruchie who was also messing around became serious.

“Thinking about the current situation of this country, you do know the Third Princess is being called as the “Elmont’s Good-for-Nothing” don’t you?”

“.....I do.”

Though her character evaluation was that of hate, right now I can’t let myself get the better of me.

“I’ll continue okay? Just what have been said earlier, if the luncheon meet continues, it will be bound to fail. It will destroy the domestic and foreign affairs with the foreign countries.”

"Domestic and foreign affairs is it?"

To me with a question mark in the head, Ruchie showed me a light coming out from her hand.

What was there was some plump noble man that you wanna hit the moment you meet him.

"This guy's.... It seems like I remember him?"

Even though I just said that, I remember him a little.

Several days ago, he was that person that I kindly let fall to my trap filled with hairy caterpillars.

"This guy is this country's minister, also goes by the name of the Greedy Minister. He will do anything for the sake of money.... First, this guy will be a hinder to that luncheon meeting."

"?! What the hell? So this country's minister will be himself the hindrance to it?"

If it's the top brass in this kingdom, trouble with other nations will sure stir up.

To my words, Ruchie went "Well yes~~" then continued.

"This greedy minister, in other words, wants to get his hands on the national budget."

".....The budget?"

I felt a suspicious feeling from it.

From the historical records of Earth, there's nothing good came upon touching the national budget.

"This minister wants to use the luncheon meeting by disrupting it. The minister will get his hands on the cooks the Third Princess will get. And then after that, the king will follow up, burrowed in debt in money."

Ruchie nodded seriously while I was having cold sweat.

"You said the domestic and foreign affairs will turn sour right? If the domestic affairs will be ruined by this minister and the other top brass, then how about the foreign affairs?"

I strike Ruchie with a question. Given the situation, even a little bit of info would be helpful.

“Disrupting the foreign affairs..... Didn’t you heard me telling you that that person herself will ruin it?”

“.....What do you mean?”

“The foreign countries will find fault in the “Luncheon Meeting” and then force Elmont to take on debts.”

Ruchie words made me confused.

“A fault you say.... Somehow, the future will be the minister achieving his plot during the eleventh hour in the luncheon meet? Naturally, that lunch in itself is edible right?”

“.....Well, that should be so. Even so, the guests would typically choose that way deliberately right?”

With that said, Ruchie once again used her Magic of the Time Seer and then, a figure of one person was shown.

With a long red hair, she seemed like a princess.

“This girl is the flame country, Eclair Kingdom’s only daughter, Alicia Emonee. This princess is the vital point in this luncheon meeting....,” (TLN: We’re going to get the -dere princess... xD) The princess being projected by the Magic of the Time Seer appears to be cold. I can honestly feel a sharp glint in her eyes. Though I have no intention in judging someone by appearance, this princess seems likely the one who will find fault in the luncheon meeting.

“.....Is this girl really the one who will find fault? She doesn’t seem like it....”

“Don’t mind the small details, this princess emits hostility towards the “Third Princess”.”

“Hostility?! Why?! ”

Though I don’t wanna admit that it might be because of the third princess being “Good-for-Nothing.”

If the reason for her hostility was that of opposite, then I don’t know what

reason it is.

However, to my question, Ruchie awkwardly averts her face.

"I told you to not mind the small details. Right now, face the bigger problem...."

"And that problem is?"

"Ever since her birth, this girl never tasted anything delicious.... She has no sense towards great flavors."

"..... For real?"

Having no sense of taste..... Even though you would use high class ingredients that in itself would not make it "Delicious". For this person called by Ruchie as "This time's Vital Point", she's definitely part of those totally not good beings.

"The origin of Alicia-oujo's hostility was from a public place. "It's not delicious" she declared. That in itself will destroy the luncheon meet..... It will then be remembered as an insult to the princess of another country. Thus, the tension between countries will be born. Then followed by war....."

"That's so unreasonable....."

"Even if it's unreasonable, it will happen you know? The person wishing for this quarrel will benefit on it you know? Your country at one point did too, didn't it? By chance, didn't carving letter in the money was an insult and started the Daimyou's Warring States period?" (TLN: Sengoku Basara!!! Oh call out Oda Nobuna(ga) too.... xD) "Tokugawa Ieyasu is it? That in itself is not laughable...."

I'm not fond of finding fault on your enemies just to start a war. That was taught to me by the history teacher during history class time..... If you based it from something like that, this world's "Animosity between Humanity and Demons" totally makes it as nothing to be laughed at.

This world and my old world, although there's difference, and that's they have done something regrettable.

"Just by remembering this forecast, it all ties down to the minister. Wanting to raise up tension between countries, he will prepare to do it so."

"That will bring them to war along with those guys...."

No matter how you say it, it stems from money I guess.

The minister wants to lay his hands on the budget during the times of war with the other countries, so easy to understand.

"Shifting a large amount of war funds is easy. All the minister needs to do is to raise tension to start the war. However, acts of aggression to nearby human countries will get worsen, that's why...."

"Humanity in the will not be able to rise up against invasion from the eastern continent....."

"That's right."

With the little girl affirming my words, I gulped down my breath.

"Humans and Demons are alike in a sense where one village wage war with the others. Seems like there will be lot getting tied up, and the sparks will fly and shall be the beginning where one of the eastern continent's villages will be set on fire. And that village, will be the Demon King's mother's village."

There was no need for words. From now on, humanity will wage war just like in the forecast..... seems like it.

If this self-proclaimed goddess' words to be trusted. However,

"If the Demon King's blood relative's hometown get burnt to ashes, his rage will be humanity's downfall by the time he declares the western continent's full scale invasion. At that time is where ordinary heroic sagas start to turn really dark."

Ordinary heroic sagas.

That is the point between the tale between the Demon King and the Hero in said games. What was shown last time was "Gracis' Final Moments" wherein that one scene was easy to understand.

That's why it was "Ordinary". Though what the goddess have said did not end there.

"Goddess-sama.... You said this earlier right? The Hero and the Demon King's clash will bring ruin to all...."

Ruchie closes her eyes from my words.

“The Land embraces its fate to ruin. The Devilish black clothing will alight. The accompaniment by the Water being. The drive of that Flame. The rumbling Earth. The boisterous dance of Wind. The governance of the old large tree. To go against the magical power of domination is unforgivable. The time when everything sees, the Light and Darkness will dance. That Being. The Heaven’s shining red gem will be taken away....”

“The hell are you on about...”

“This world’s old Entrust of Destruction.”

“Entrust.... of Destruction?”

That sounded really dangerous....

“That’s right. The ones appearing on it is the “Demon King in Black Clothing” and the Being of Light, “The Hero” fighting. At the end, the Heaven’s Ruby is the “Sun” engulfed by the darkness.”

“Engulfing.... the sun?”

With me having a puzzled look, Ruchie said,

“For an earthling like you, a “Nuclear Winter” is something easy to understand right?....”

“Nuclear?! Was this world’s science at that level?!.....”

“Excuse me. It seems my explanation was not enough. A great explosion at the level of nuclear level is what I mean....”

Ruchie explaining it in an easy way to understand, but definitely wasn’t needed.

Even in films, dramas, mangas, or in animes, it’s the popular “Nuclear Winter” whenever the world’s to be ruined. A gigantic explosion beyond human understanding having large quantity of fine particles soaring up in the sky and in the atmosphere covering up the rays of the sun, then cold starts to spread.... just

like that. (TLN: A LITTLE bit of sarcasm there Daichi... xD ) Speaking of that, whatever happens here in this world would be realistically imaginable.

In other words, if this goes on, this world will truly get destroyed.

But.... that doesn't mean that.

"....Why..... why choose me?"

I squeezed out my fading voice.

"What could I ever do?! Selfishly dragging me here in this world saying that I must save the world!! There should be many other guys out there right?! How about you speak up for yourself huh, you self-proclaiming god!!"

I reflexively hit my fist on the floor and shouted.

"I know I'm being disrespectful here! But it can't be helped right? Both my magic power and fighting power is zero! I'm just your typical Japanese guy you know!!"

".... As regrettable as it seems, a divine being can't directly interfere with those of surface. But because this world's logic is that of a useless one, I summoned the one with the most potential in this world."

"Potential you say?! Then why is it me? I have neither the power nor knowledge, I'm just too weak for the war so how can I stop the downfall of this world?!"

I bared my emotions towards the little girl that looked troubled.

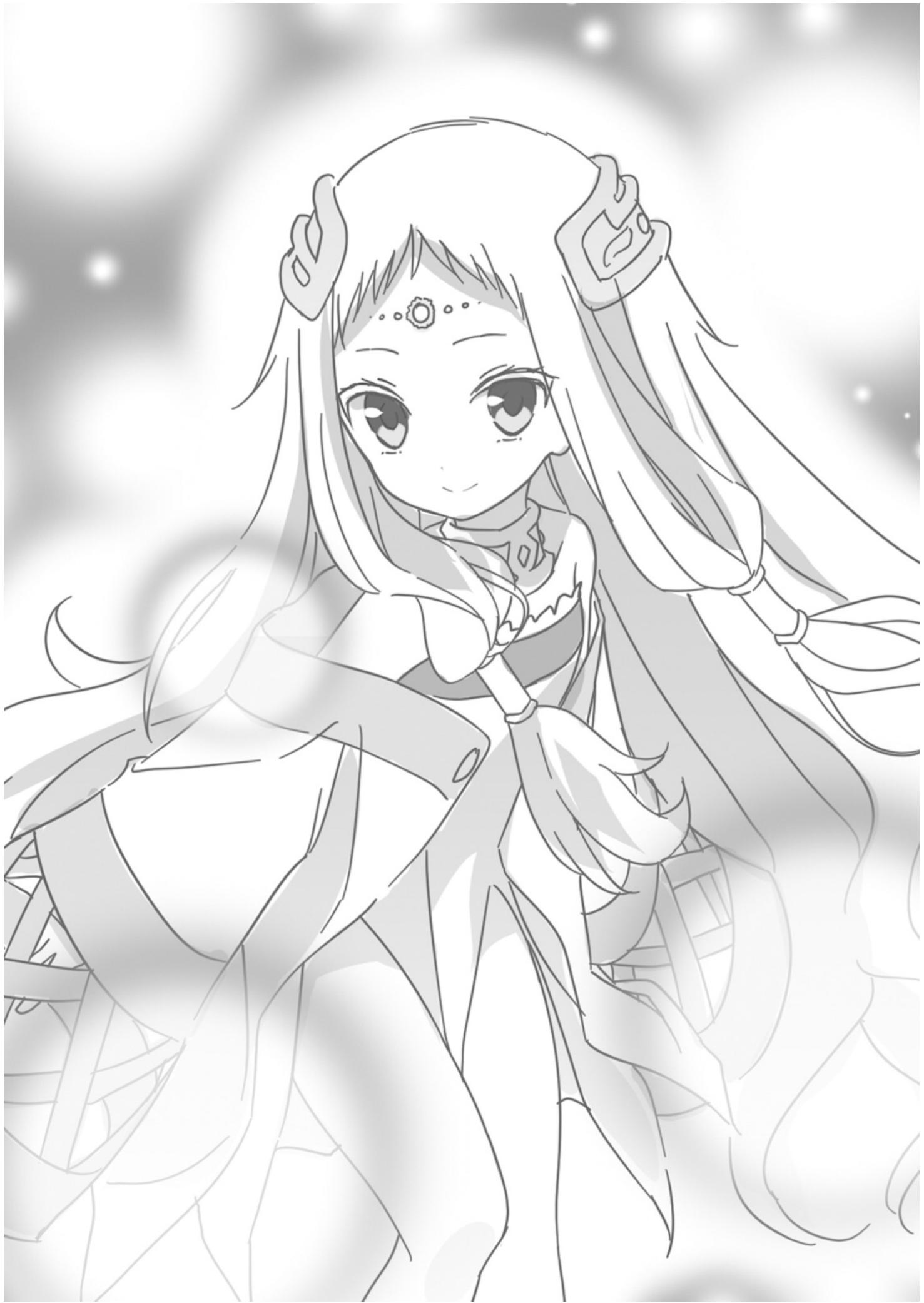
"Certainly, I was the one that led you to this world. However, it is not I that chose you to be the saviour."

".....Eh?"

Ruchie's words had stopped my momentum.

"I only did the call. The world's vital point to destruction, "Gracis" was the one that desired you. That's just it. You are Gracis', the one chosen by her."

"!!"



I then remembered.

During the time when I was summoned, what I heard was a voice saying “Save me”.

“And then at the same time, you responded to her. There’s no return back to your former world.”

At that point, the little girl pointed at me and said,

“E-, even if you say that.... Even if I did make contact with princess, what can I even do....”

As I was still arguing back, Ruchie suddenly grinned broadly with a smile. This little girl strangely looked like impish.

“Wha-.... what is it?”

“Fufu.... Nothing. Nowadays, even I am believing in the potentiality within you.”

With that, Ruchie placed her index finger in the middle of my forehead. Totally making herself that important.

“There’s no magic in this world that can break the “Mask of Smile”. Without feeling troubled, you can break that mask apart.”

“Huh? What do you mean?”

I totally don’t know what she’s saying.

I do know that “Mask of Smile” = The Third Princess. It’s just that I’ve only met her twice since I’ve been summoned. Beyond that is something that I can’t remember.

“Jou-chan..... The hell are you getting at?....”

Ruchie answered my question by having the light of magic on in her hand again.

What appeared was the “Bloody Wind War Princess”’s heroic look from last time. The look of the The Third Princess in ten years time.

“Just what on earth....”

“Pay attention to her left shoulder.”

"Hah? Left shoul....der!?"

The moment I've seen it, my mind stopped completely.

The left shoulder of this woman soldier, there was a wound there that covered a mark.

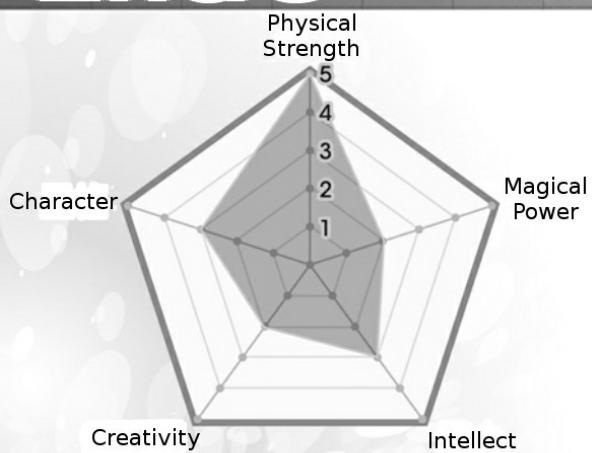
Whereunder what appears beneath it, made me remember something earth-shattering.

"You get it now don't you? Now, you have seen a part of that disaster. What will happen will depend on you."

『The Female Knight  
betting life for the sake  
of her friend and her  
country』

# Kirika F. Lilac

Kirika-san truly is  
dependable! (T)



◆ Height: 176cm ◆ Prided Magic

"Sky Dash" while using her spearmanship.

◆ Magic 『Wind』



Tear & Kou

She was my best friend since  
infancy. The Head Guard would  
always rush head first whenever I  
was in danger.

Certainly.... A blow from Kirika-san is strong.

However, she do seemed weak to alcohol.  
Sometimes, she becomes drunk while on  
guard.

Um, Kirika-san's not "Weak" to it but  
"Nasty when drunk". Just the other day....

Ah.... Kirika-san

Eh?! I haven't said  
anything yet.....  
GYAAAAAAA!!!!



# **Intermission – The Start of the Worst**

## **Intermission – The Start of the Worst**

“..... I’ll entrust the luncheon meeting to you.....”

“Haha! Please do leave it to me.”

While bowing his head and the greedy minister’s lips rising up, the two of them noticed.

The luncheon meeting had a scheduled diplomatic exchange. There’s no reason for the royal court chef would go missing on it.

No matter how many look at Thealis with disgust, she is still a royalty.

Nevertheless, it was hard to pass on the royal family’s command. Just like before, it totally fell down to that situation. It’s to have no intervention from someone personally.

It is clearly an act of treason from a retainer.

In other words..... That’s how much the third princess, Thealis is hated.

Right in front behind the black curtains,

“I..... I am lucky.....”

Right in front of the black curtains, they did not understand it. The fact that there was no one to rely on, Kirika gritted her own teeth.

In front of Kirika was her best friend’s face not moving.

Even with such insult, her friend’s “Mask of Smile” twitched a bit.... she still smiled.

She was stuck there..... with a frozen heart.

However, the scenario in the black curtain did not end there.

That event will happen during the luncheon meeting.

“How was the taste for you, princess Alicia?”

"Nothing much. It was the usual.... for me."

Referring to the meal, princess Alicia said so with a poker face making the whole room freeze over. Before Kirika started following earlier, princess Alicia's knight retainer interrupted and shouted.

"What disrespect! Is this an insult of Elmont to the flame country?! Our master thinks of this food as "Unappetizing"!"

The voice of the knight was raised exaggeratedly. A voice of anger resounded in the hall.

"The princess of our country was invited to such gathering, is princess Thealis challenging us to a war?!"

"Wha—?!"

Kirika could not believe what she heard.

"Why does Tear have to be blame by this such plain blander?"

Kirika cannot hide her trembling nor can act. After that, this country's minister blurted out something surprising.

"We are very sorry. I was the one in charge of this luncheon meeting. Everything was prepared in hurry..... Everything of it was my responsibility....."

Upon hearing his words, Kirika finally connected the dots. This minister was related to that knight of the flame country.

They should've known that the organizer of the luncheon meeting is the third princess but, in reality, Everything was prepared by the minister. It all comes down to the minister to solve problems with the foreign countries.

Tossing out the third princess away out of sight because she's "Good-for-Nothing".

Under such situation, he himself then followed with such appeal.

Kirika bit her own lips. The smiling minister's apology was accepted by the knight scornfully looking at him.

"No, I was exaggerating too."

“That bastard! The perpetrator of the sabotage just impudently.....”

“Kirika..... it’s fine already .....

That feeling of hatred Kirika feels, Thealis interjected it.

There was no feeling on it. It was cold or more like, indifferent to it.....

“Tear..... What are you saying.....”

“I am.... “Elmont’s Good-for-Nothing” after all.....”

The ruin to all started. The princess which is the vital point, gave up. At that time, the fool have started to clap.